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Harmonia Sacra.
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Harmonia Sacra:

OR,

DIVINE HYMNS

AND

DIALOGUES:

WITH

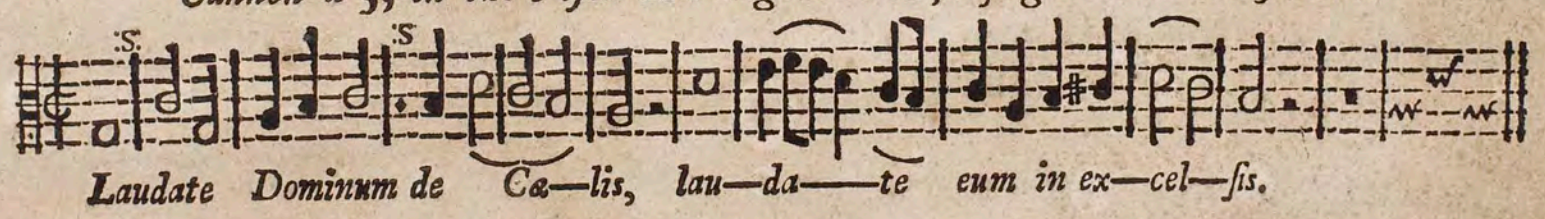
A THROUGH-BASS for the *Theorbo-Lute, Bass-Viol, Harpsichord,* or *Organ.*

Composed by the Best Masters of the last and Present Age.

The WORDS by several Learned and Pious Persons.

The First BOOK. The 3*d.* Edition very much Enlarg'd and Corrected; also Four Excellent Anthems of the late Mr. *H. Purcell's* never before Printed.

Cannon a 3, in the Fifth and Eighth below, rising a Note every time.



Where Musick and Devotion joyn,
The way to *Canaan* pleasant is;
We travel on with Songs Divine,
Ravish'd with Sacred Extasies.

No longer do we pass,
Thro' a dry Barren Wilderness;
But thro' a land where Milk and Honey flow,
The Paths to Heav'n above, leads thro' a Heav'n (below.

LONDON:
Printed by *William Pearson,* for *S. H.* and Sold by *John Young,* Musical Instrument-seller, at the Dolphin and Crown in St. *Paul's* Church-yard. MDCCXIV.
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To the QUEEN's MOST Excellent Majesty:

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MADAM,

THE Best of Authors have been always Presents for the Best of Princes, and it would have been a great breach of Duty in me, to lay these Excellent Performances any where but at Your Majesty's Sacred Feet. Your Majesty has a double Right to their Patronage, from Your Love to Musick, *and affection to Devotion, and as You are an Encourager of Both, so both apply themselves with all Humility for Your Protection.*

Your Majesty was pleased to give Mr Purcell *Your Royal Approbation when Living, and it is Humbly hop'd the Memory of him will not be unpleasing to You now He is Dead; and though the Publisher has no Merit in himself to Recommend Him to Your Majesty's Presence, Your Majesty will Graciously receive what begs Your Acceptance, for the sake of those Ingenious Gentlemen that Oblig'd the World with these Compositions.*

The Encouragement of Arts and Sciences is one of the Prerogatives of Royalty, and the most Glorious Reigns have allways had the Reputation of being the most Learned. What may we not then expect under Your Majesty's Auspicious Government? This makes me presume to hope, that the Piety of the Words, and Artfulness of the Musick, *will not appear undeserving of Your Majesty's Favour. Which if they may be so Happy as to obtain I shall think it my Glory to continue my great cost and Pains in contributing to the Publick satisfaction, and ever make it my endeavour to approve my self, Madam,*

Your Majesty's most Dutyful,

Most Devoted, and most

Faithful Subject

HENRY PLAYFORD.

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TO THE READER.

THE Youthful and Gay have already been entertain'd with variety of Rare Compoſitions, where the lighter Sportings of Wit have been Tun'd by the moſt Artful Hands, and made at once to gratify a Delicate Ear, and a wanton Curioſity.

I now therefore addreſs to others, who are no leſs *Muſical*, though they are more *Devout*. There are many Pious Perſons, who are not only juſt Admirers, but excellent Judges too, both of *Muſick* and *Wit*; to theſe a ſingular Regard is due, and their exquiſite Reliſh of the former ought not to be pall'd by an unagreeable Compoſition of the later. Divine *Hymns* are therefore the moſt proper Entertainment for them, which, as they make the ſweeteſt, and indeed the only, Melowdy to a *Religious Ear*, ſo are they in themſelves the very Glory and Perfection of *Muſick*.

For 'tis the meaneſt and moſt Mechanical Office of this *Noble Science* to play upon the Ear, and ſtrike the Fancy with a ſuperficial Delight; but when Holy and Spiritual Things are its Subject, it proves of a more ſabtile and refined Nature, whilſt darting it ſelf through the Organs of Senſe, it warms and actuates all the Powers of the Soul, and fills the Mind with the brighteſt and moſt raviſhing Contemplation. *Muſick* and *Poetry* have in all Ages been acconted Divine, and therefore they cannot be more naturally employed, than when they are converſant about *Heaven*, that Region of *Harmony*, from wence they are derived.

Now as to this preſent Collection, I need ſaid no more than that the *Words* were penn'd by ſuch Perſons, as are, and have been very Eminet both for Learning and Piety; and indeed, he that reads them as he ought, will ſoon find his Affections warm'd, as with a Coal from the Altar, and feel the Breathings of Devine Love from every Line. Here therefore the *Muſical* and *Devout* cannot want Matter both to exerciſe there Skill, and heighten their Devotion; to which excellent Porpoſes that theſe two Books may be truly effectual is the hearty deſire of

Your humble Servant,

Henry Playford

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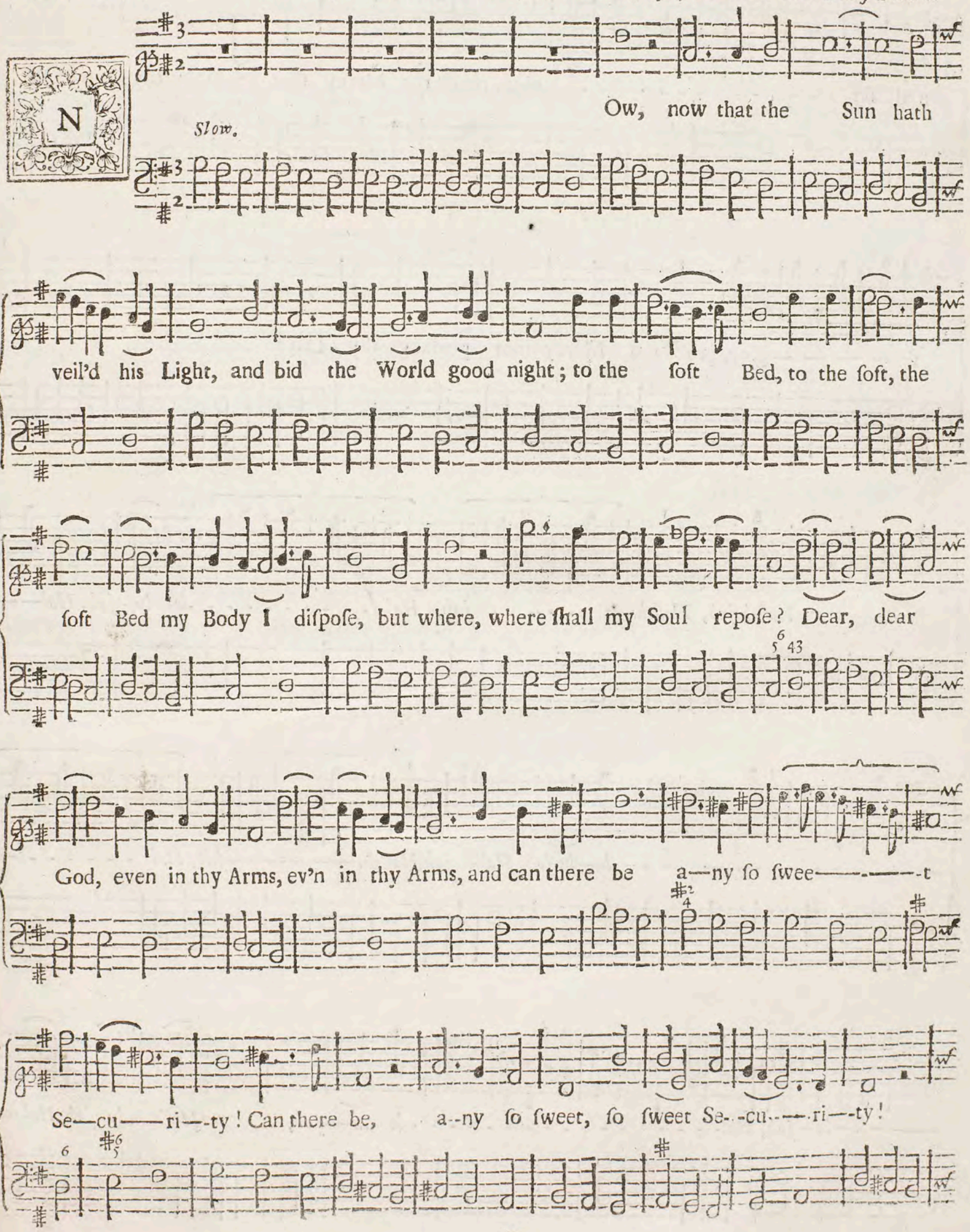
Harmonia Sacra, &c.

The First BOOK.

An EVENING HYMN.

On a Ground. *Words by Dr.* William Fuller, *late Lord-Bishop of* Lincoln. Mr. *Henry Purcell.*



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Then to thy Re— — —ſt, O my Soul! Then to thy reſt, O my Soul!

and ſin- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -ging, praiſe the Mercy that prolongs thy Days; and

ſin— — — —ging, praiſe the Mercy that prolongs thy Days.

Hallelujah, Hallelu- - - - - - - - -jah, Hal- - - - - - - - - - - -le---lu---jah, Hal——

- - - - - - - - - - - -le—lu-jah, Hallelujah,Hallelu——————-jah, Hal- - - - - - -

——le—lu—jah, Hal- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -le---lu—-jah, Halle—-lu--jah, Hal le--

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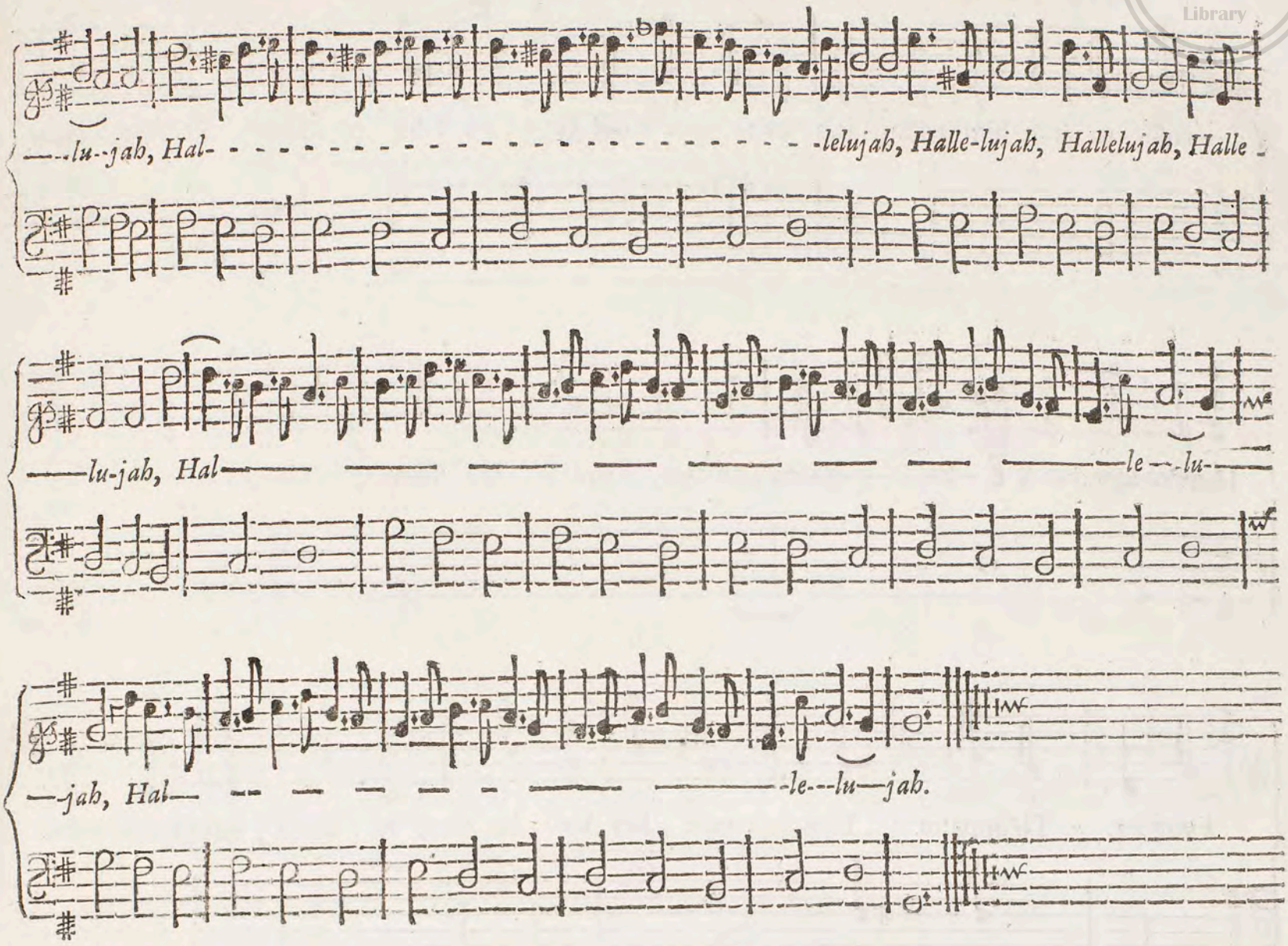
lu-jah, Hal- - - -

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—roſe to give him room, and ev'ry Grave did gape to be his Tomb. Th'affrighted

Heav'ns ſent down E—le———gious Thunder, the World's Foundation loos'd to loſe its

Founder. Th'impatient Temple rent her Vail in two, to teach our Hearts what

The Key alters.

our ſad Hearts ſhould do. Can ſenſeleſs things do this, and ſhall not

I melt one poor drop, to ſee my Saviour dye? Drill forth my Tears, and

tric--kle one by one, 'till you have pierc'd this Heart of mine, this Stone.

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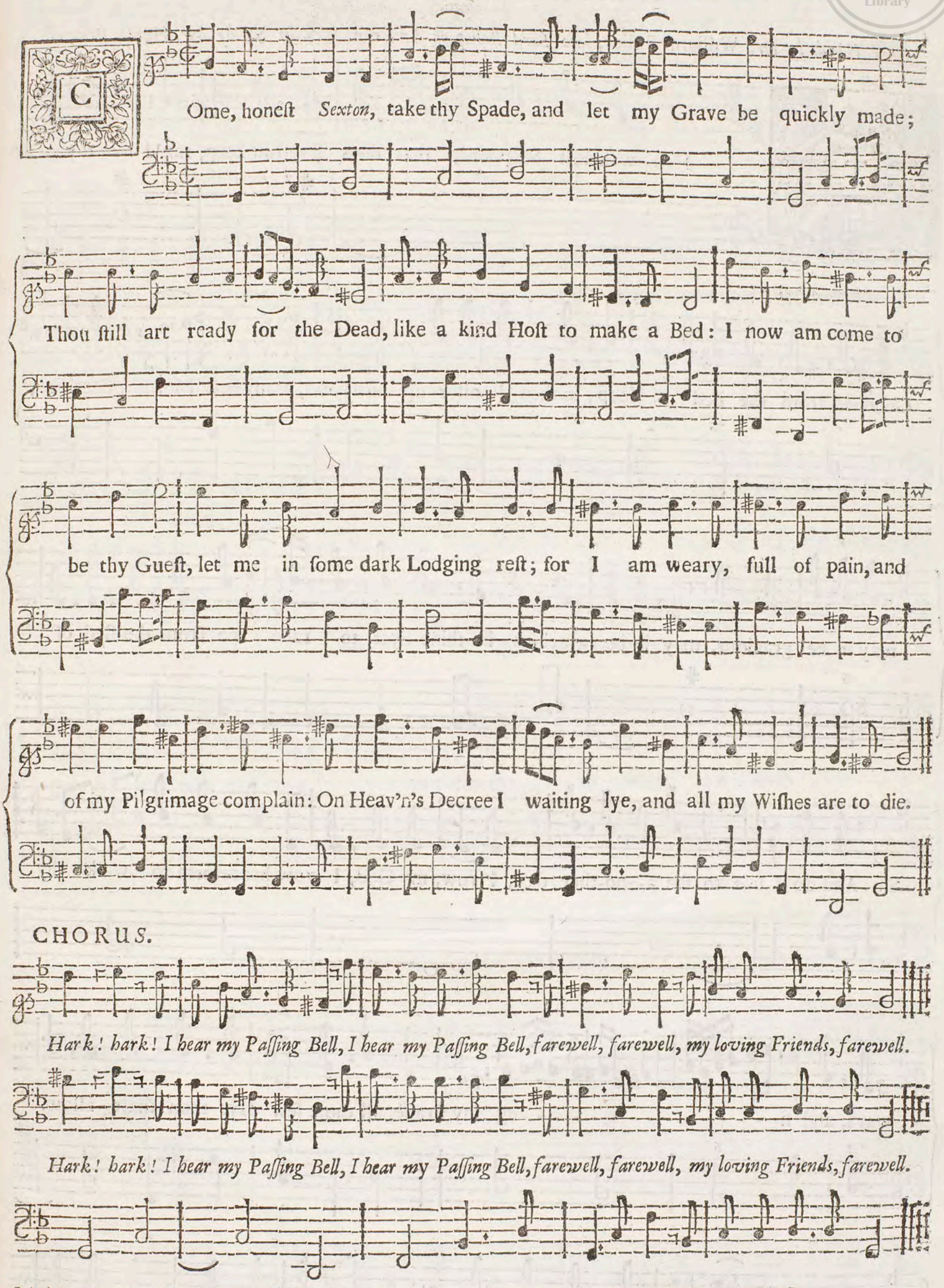
The PASSING-BELL. *Set by Mr.* Matthew Lock.



Make my cold Bed (good *Sexton*!) deep,
That my poor Bones ſafely ſleep;
Until that ſad and joyful day,
When from above a Voice ſhall ſay,
'Wake all ye Dead, life up your Eyes,
The Great Creator bids you riſe!

Then do I hope, among the Juſt,
To ſhake off this polluted Duſt;
And with new Robes of Glory dreſt,
To have Acceſs among the Bleſt.

Chorus. *Hark! hark!* &c.

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A MORNING HYMN.

Words by Dr. William Fuller, *late Lord Bishop of* Lincoln. *Set by Mr.* Henry Purcell.

Hou wakefull Shepherd, that does *Is*—*rael* keep, rais'd by thy

Goodness from the Bed of Sleep; to thee I offer up this Hymn, as my best Morning Sacrifice,

may it be gracious, may it be gracious in thine Eyes, to raise me from the Bed of

Sin: And do I live to see a--no-ther day, I vow, my God, I vow henceforth to walk thy

ways, and si- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -ng thy Praise, all those few days thou shalt allow.

Could I re—deem the Time I have mispent, in sin--full Merriment; could I un---

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—tread thoſe Paths I led, I would ſo ex--pi-ate each paſt Offence, that ev'n from thence, the

Innocent ſhould wiſh themſelves like me, when with ſuch Crimes they ſuch Repentance

ſee; with Jo- - - - - - - -y I'd ſi- - - -ng, with Jo- - - - - - - - - - --y I'd ſing a--way my

Breath, yet who can dye, yet who can dye, ſo to receive his Death?

Words by Dr. William Fuller, *late Lord Biſhop of* Lincoln. *Set by Mr.* Henry Purcell.

IN the black diſmal Dungeon of Deſpair, pin'd with tormenting Care;

wrack'd with my Fears, drown'd in my Tears, with dreadful ex--pe—cta--ion of my

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Doom, and certain horrid Judgment ſoon to come: Lord, here I lye, loſt to all hope of

Li--ber--ty, hence never to remove, but by a Mi--ra--cle of Love; which I ſcarce dare

hope for, or expect, be'ng guilty of ſo long, ſo grea- - - - - - - - - - -t neglect.

Fool that I was, worthy a ſhar—per Rod, to ſlight thy Courting, O——————my God!

For thou did'ſt woe intreat, and grieve, did'ſt beg me to be hap-py, and to

live; but I wou'd not; I choſe to dwell with Death, far, far from thee, far, far from thee, too

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near to Hell: But is there no Redemption, no relief! *Je—-ſu!* is there no Re—

—demption, no Relief! Thou ſav'd'ſt a Mag-da-len, a Thief! Is there no Redenption, no Re—

—lief! O *Je—ſu!* thy Mercy, Lord, once more advance; O give me, O give me ſuch a

Glance! O give me ſuch a Glance as *Pe--ter* had! thy ſweet kind chi--ding Look will change my

Heart, as it did melt that Rock. Look on me, ſweet *Je-ſu!* Look on me, ſweet *Je-ſu!* as thou

didſt on him, 'tis more than to cre--ate, thus, thus, to redeem.

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JOB's *Curſe, Tranſlated by Dr.* Taylor *Biſhop of* Down *in* Ireland.

Set by Mr. Henry Purcell.

LET the Night periſh, cur—ſed be the Morn', wherein 'twas ſaid, There is a Manchild born! Let not the Lord regard that day, but ſhrowd its fa———tal Glory in ſome ſul—len Cloud: May the dark Shades of an E—ter—nal Night, exclude the leaſt kind Beam of downing Light; let unborn Babes, as in the Womb they lye, if it be mention'd, give a Groan and dye: No ſounds of Joy therein ſhall charm the Ear; no Sun, no Moon, no twilight Stars appear; but a thick Vale of gloo——my Darkneſs wear. Why

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did I not, when firſt my Mother's Womb diſchard me thence, drop down in--to my

Tomb? Then had I been at quiet, and mine Eyes had ſlept, and ſeen no Sorrow;

there, there the Wiſe and Subtle Counſellor, the Po--ten-tate, who for themſelves built Pa—

——la--ces of State, lye huſht in Silence; there's no Midnight cry, caus'd by Oppreſſion, and the Ty.-

———ran--ny of wicked Rulers. Here, here the Weary ceaſe from Labour, here the

Pris'ner ſleeps in Peace; the Rich, the Poor, the Monarch, and the Slave, reſt un-di--—

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—ſturb'd, and no diſtinction have, within the ſilent Charmbers of the Grave.

CHORUS.

Here, here the wea-ry ceaſe from Labour, here the Pris'ner ſleeps in Peace; the Rich, the

Here, here the wea-ry ceaſe from Labour, here the Pris'ner ſleeps in Peace; the Rich, the

Poor, the Monarch, and the Slave, reſt, un---de---ſturb'd, and no di---ſtin--ction have, with—

Poor, the Monarch, and the Slave, reſt, un---de---ſturb'd, and no di--ſtin--ction have, with—

—in the ſi—lent Chambers of the Grave.

—in the ſi—lent Chambers of the Grave.

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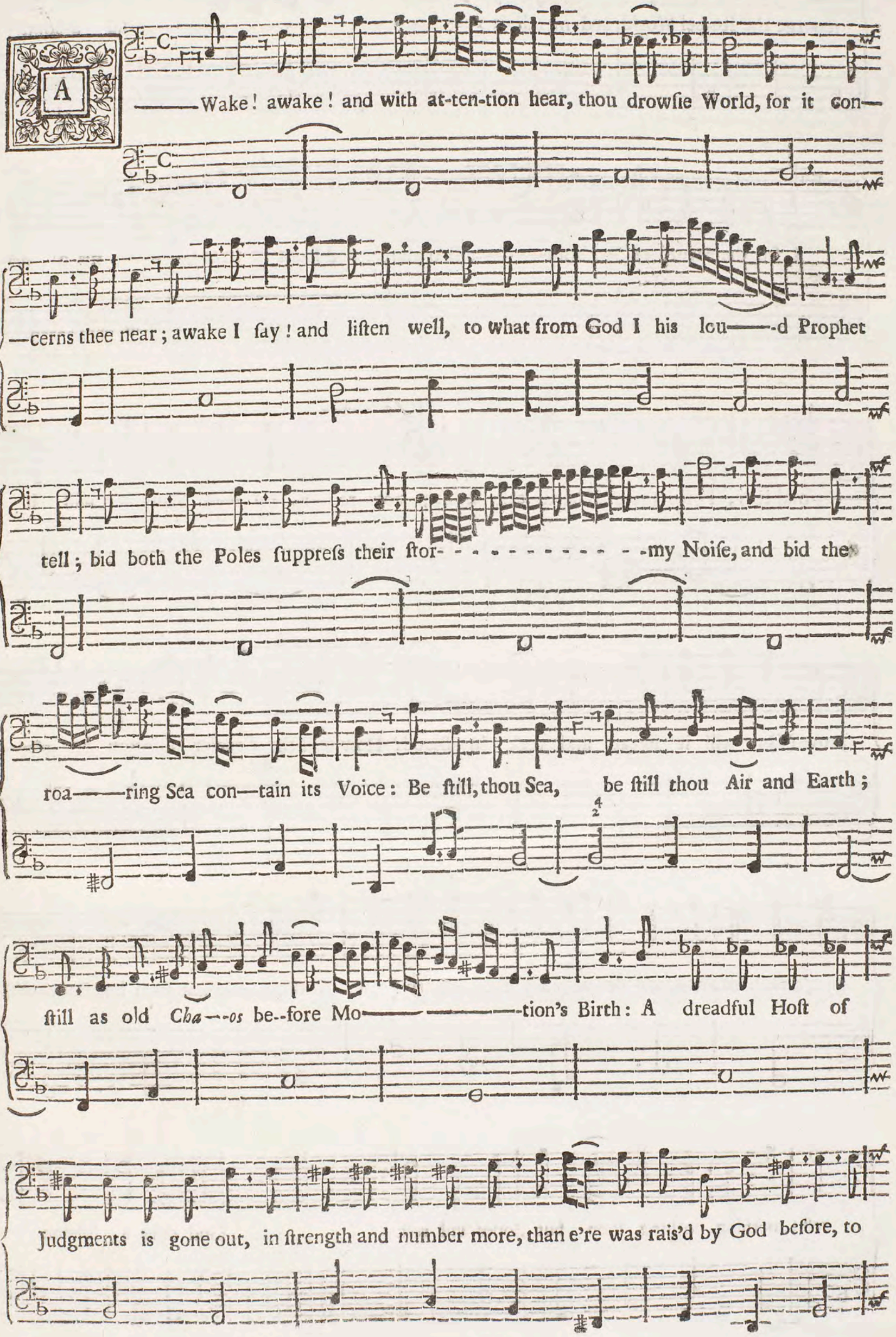
The 34th. *Chapter of* Iſaiah *Paraphras'd by Mr.* Cowley.

Set by Mr. Henry Purcell.



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ſcourge the Re-bel World, and march it rou- -nd a-bout.

I ſee the *S*word of God bran———-diſh'd above, and from it ſtrea———-ms a diſ—

——-mal Ray, I ſee the Scabbard caſt away; how red a--non with Slaughter will it

prove? How will it ſweat and reek in Blood? How will the Scarlet Glutton be o're—

gorg'd with his Food, and de--vour all the mighty Feaſt? Nothing, nothing ſoon but Bones will

reſt; nothing, nothing ſoon but Bones will reſt. God does a ſolemn

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Sa--cri-fice prepare, God does a ſolemn Sa--cri--fice prepare, but not of

Oxen, nor of Rams; not of Kids, nor of their Dams; not of Heifers, nor of Lambs; the

Al--tar, all the Land, and all Men in't, the Victims are, ſince wicked Men's more

guilty Blood to ſpare: The Beaſts ſo long have ſacri—ficed been, ſince Men their Birthright for—

——feit ſtill by Sin; 'tis fit at laſt Beaſts their Revenge ſhou'd have, and ſa--cri--fi—ced

Men their better Brethren ſave, and ſa--cri--fi—ced Men their better Brethren ſave.

So, ſo will they fall, ſo will they flee, ſuch will the Creatures wild di--ſtra ction

be; when at the final Doom, Nature and Time ſhall both be ſlain, ſhall ſtruggle with

Death's Pangs in vain, and the whole World their Fun'———ral Pile become. The wide-ſtretch'd

ſcroul of Heav'n, which we, Immortal as the Deity, think, with all the beauteous

Characters that in it, ſwith uch deep ſenſe by God's own Hand were writ; whoſe

Eloquence, tho' we un--derſtand not, we admire, ſhall crackle, and the Parts together ſhrink, like

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Parchment in a Fire. Th'ex-hau-ſted Sun to the Moon no more ſhall lend, but tru--ly then

headlong in———.——--to the Sea deſcend; the glitt'ring Hoſt now in ſuch fair ar—

——-ray, ſo proud, ſo well ap-poin-ted, and ſo gay; like fearful Troops in ſome ſtrong Am-buſh

ta'ne, ſhall ſome fly routed, and ſome fall ſlain: Thick as ripe Fruit, or

yellow Leaves in Autumn fall, with ſuch a vi——--o--lent Sto———--rm, as

Key alters.

blows down Tree and all. And thou, O cur---ſed Land! which wilt not

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ſee the precipice where thou doſt ſtand; tho' thou ſtand juſt up-on the brink, thou of this poyſon'd

Bowl the bit—-ter dregs ſhalt drink; thy Rivers and thy Lakes ſhall ſo, with human Blood o're--

——-flow, that they ſhall fetch the ſlaughter'd Corps away, which in the Fields a—roun——

——d un--bu--ry'd lay, and rob the Beaſts and Birds to give the Fiſh their Prey: The rotting

Corps ſhall ſo in--fect the Air, beget ſuch Plagues and pu--trid Venoms there; that

by thine own Dead ſhall be ſlain, all thy few living that remain. As one who buys ſur—

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——veys a Ground, ſo the deſtroying An—gel meaſures it round; ſo careful and ſo ſtrict he

is, leſt a-ny nook or corner he ſhould miſs; he walks about the pe--ri--ſhing Na-tion,

Ruin behind him, Stalks, and empty De--ſo--la-tion; he walks about the pe--ri-ſhing Nation,

Ruin behind him, Stalks, and empty De-ſo--la-tion; Ruin behind him, Stalks, and empty

De--ſo—la--tion. Then ſhall the Market, and the Pleading-place, be choa —— k'd with

Brambles, and o'regrown with Graſs; the Serpents thro' thy Streets ſhall roul, and in thy

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lower Rooms the Wolves ſhall howl, and thy gilt Chambers lodge the Ra—ven and the

Owl; and all the wing'd ill Omens of the Air, tho' no new Ills can be fore-boded there. The

Lyon then ſhall to the Leopard ſay, Brother Leopard, come away! Behold a Land which

God hath giv'n us in prey! Behold a Land, from whence we ſee, Man-kind expuls'd his, and our

com-mon E—ne--my! The Brother Leopard ſha———kes him-ſelf, and does not

ſtay. The glutted Vultures ſhall expect in vain, new Armies to be ſlain, ſhall fine at

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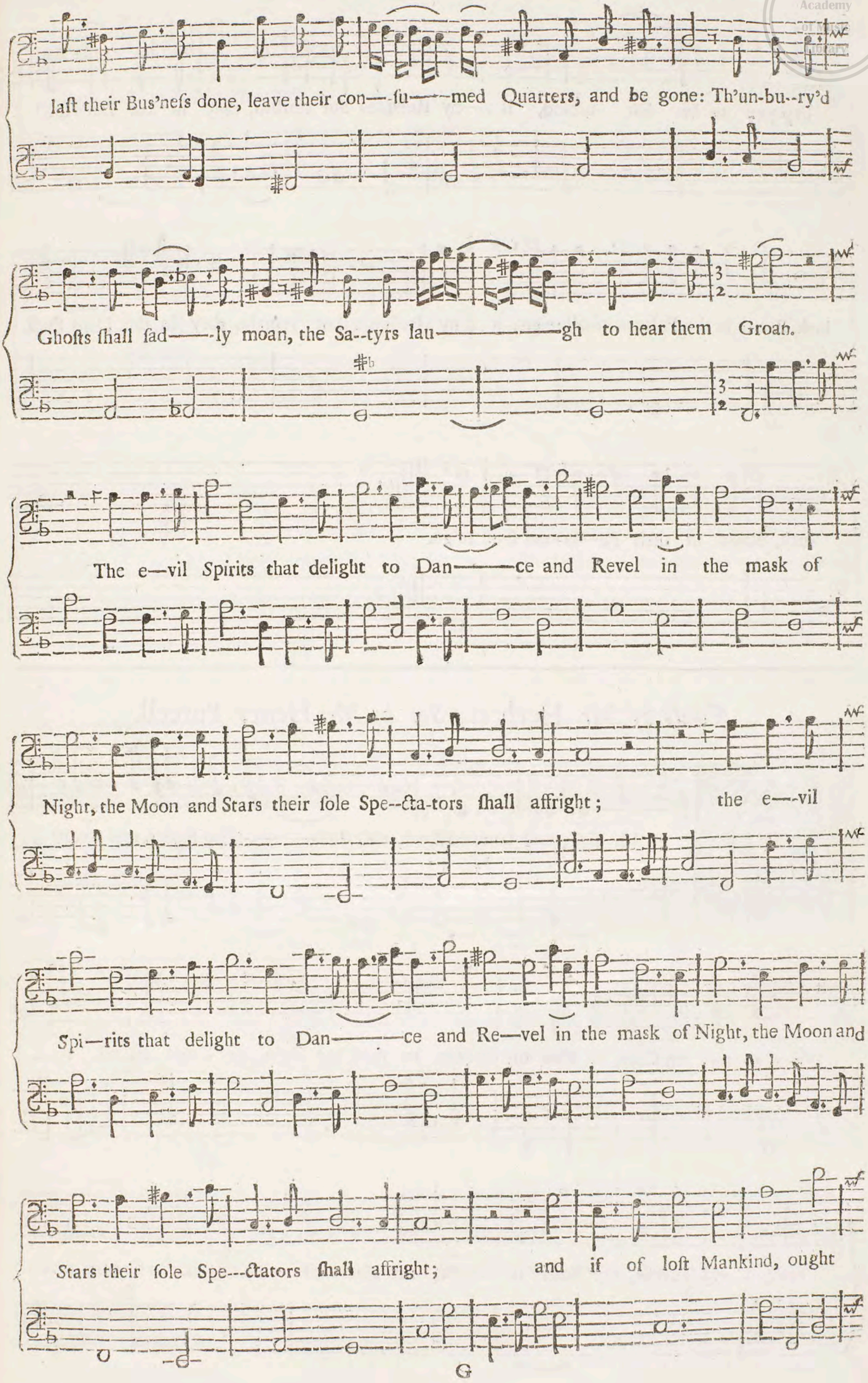

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hap-pen to be left behind, if a—ny Reliques but remain, they in the Dens ſhall

lurk, Beaſts in the Palaces ſhall reign; if a-ny Reliques but remain, they in the Dens ſhall

lurk, Beaſts in their Pa—la--ces ſhall reign.

Words by Mr. Herbert, *Set by Mr.* Henry Purcell.

Ith ſick and famiſh'd Eyes, with dou———--bling Knees, and weary

Bones, to thee my Cries, to thee my Groans, to thee my Sighs, my Tears aſcend, no

end; my Throat, my Soul is hoarſe, my Heart is wither'd, like a Ground which

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thou doſt curſe: My Thoughts tur-——n round, and make me giddy, Lord! Lord! I fa—

— — —.ll! yet call; Bowels of Pi——ty, hear! Lord of my Soul

Love of my Mind, bow down thine Ear; let not the Winds ſcat——ter my

Words, and in the ſame, thy Name. Look on my Sorrows round, mark well my Furnace,

Oh what Flames! What Heats a—bound! What Griefs! What Shames! Con-ſi--der, Lord! Lord,

bow thine Ear and hear. Lord Je—-ſu, thou didſt bow thy dy——ing

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Head upon the Tree, Oh be not now more dead to me! Lord, hear! Lord, hear! Shall

he that made the Ear, not hear? Behold, thy Duſt doth ſtir, it moves, it creeps to

thee, do not de—fer to ſuc—cour me, thy pile of Duſt, wherein each Crumb, ſays,

Come, my Love, my Sweetneſs, hear, by theſe thy Feet, at which my Heart

lyes all the year; pluck out thy Dart, and heal my trou—bled Breaſt, which cryes, which

dyes; heal my trou—bled Breaſt, which cryes, which dyes.

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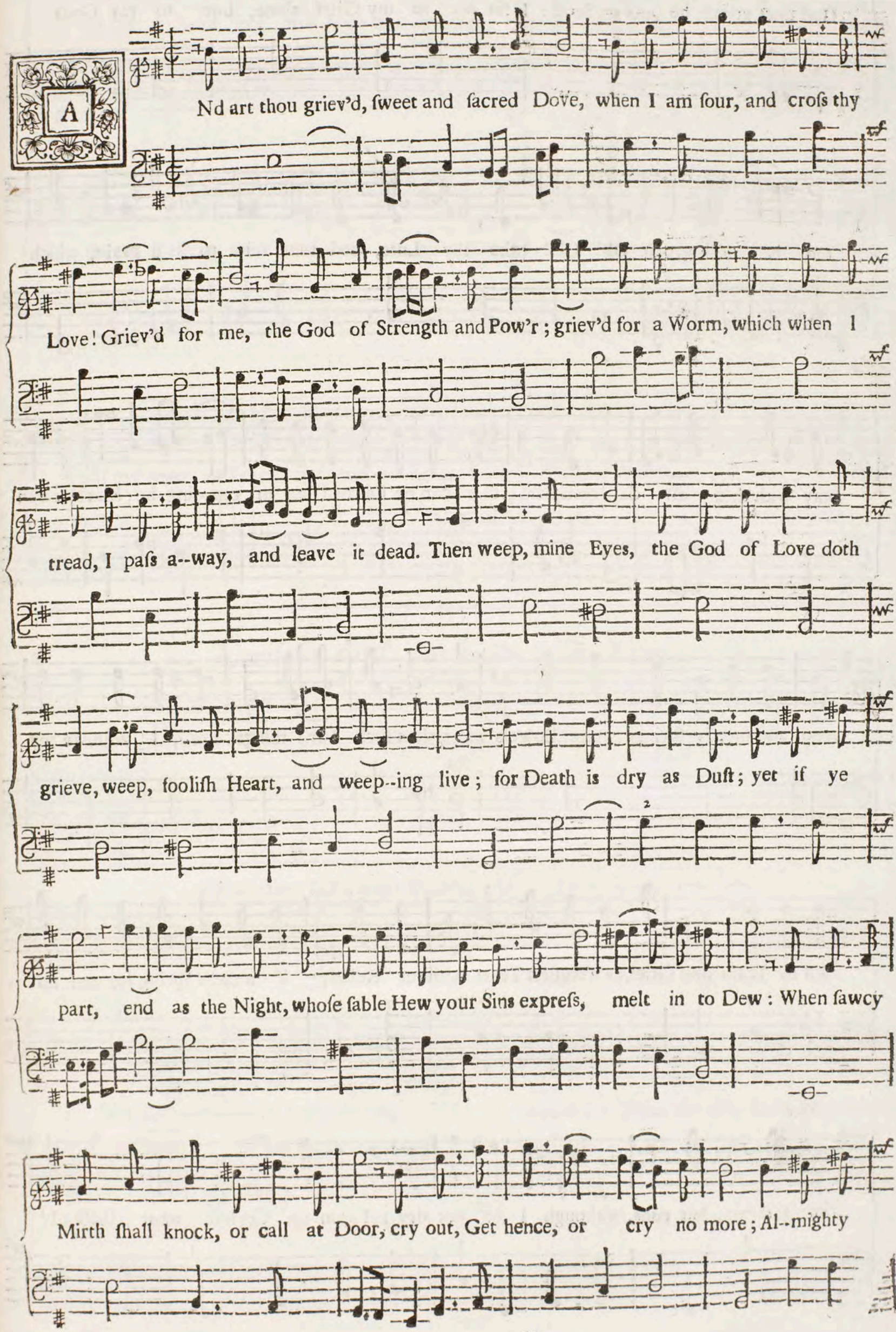
Words by Mr. George Herbert, *in his Church-Poems.*

Set by Dr. John Blow.



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God does grieve, he puts on Sense: I sin not to my Grief alone, but to my Gods

too he doth groan. Oh! Oh! take thy Lute, and tune it to a strain, which

may with thee all day complain; there can no Discord but in cea--sing be; Marbles can

weep, and sure-ly Strings more Bowels have, then such hard things. Lord, I adjudge my

5b6

selfto Tears and Grief, ev'n endless Tears without Relief; if a clear Spring for me no

6 7 76

time forbears, but runs, although I be not dry; I am no Crystal, what shall I?

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Yet if I wail not ſtill, ſince ſtill to wail, Natures denies, and Fleſh would fail,

if my Deſerts were Maſters of mine Eyes. Lord, pardon, for thy Son makes

good my want of Tears, my want of Tears, with ſtore of Blood.

Lucifer's *Fawl. Set by Dr.* John Blow.

OW art thou fall'n from Heav'n,

OW art thou fall'n from Heav'n, O *Lu--ci--fer!*

art thou fall'———n from Heav'n, O *Lu--ci--fer!* How art thou fall'n from Heav'n,

art thou fall'———n from Heav'n, O *Lu--ci--fer!* How art thou fall'n from Heav'n,

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O——————————— *Lu——ci——fer!*

O——————————— *Lu——ci—fer!* Son of the Morning, Son of the

How art thou cut down to the Ground! How art thou cut

Morning! How art thou cut down to the Ground,

down to the Ground, to the Ground! Thou that didſt weaken the Nations, that didſt

art thou cut down, cut down to the Ground! Thou that didſt weaken the Nations,

weaken the Nations, how art thou cut down, art thou, art thou cut

Thou that didſt weaken the Nations, how art thou cut down, art thou cut

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down! I will aſ--cend in--to the Heav'n, I will aſ—

down! For thou ſaid'ſt in thy Heart, for thou ſaid'ſt in thy Heart,

—cend into the Heav'ns. I will exalt my Throne above the Stars of

I will aſcend, aſ—-cend, into the Heav'ns. I will ex—

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God, I will ex--alt my Throne above the Stars of God; I will ſit al---ſo upon the Mount

—alt my Throne a—bove, above the Stars of God; I will ſit al---ſo upon the Mount

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of the Con—-gre-ga-ti--on, in the Sides of the North.

of the Congrega—ti—-on, in the ſides of the North. I will aſcend above the height of the

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I will af- cend above the height of the Clouds,

Clouds, yet thou ſhalt be brought down in—to Hell; I will af—cend above the

of the Clouds, yet thou ſhalt be brought down into Hell, be brought

height of the Clouds, yet thou ſhalt be brought down in——to Hell;

down in—to Hell; thou ſhalt be brougt down in—to

yet thou ſhalt be brought down, thou ſhalt be brought down in—-to Hell, be

Hell, be brought down in——to Hell.

brought down, be brought down in—to Hell.

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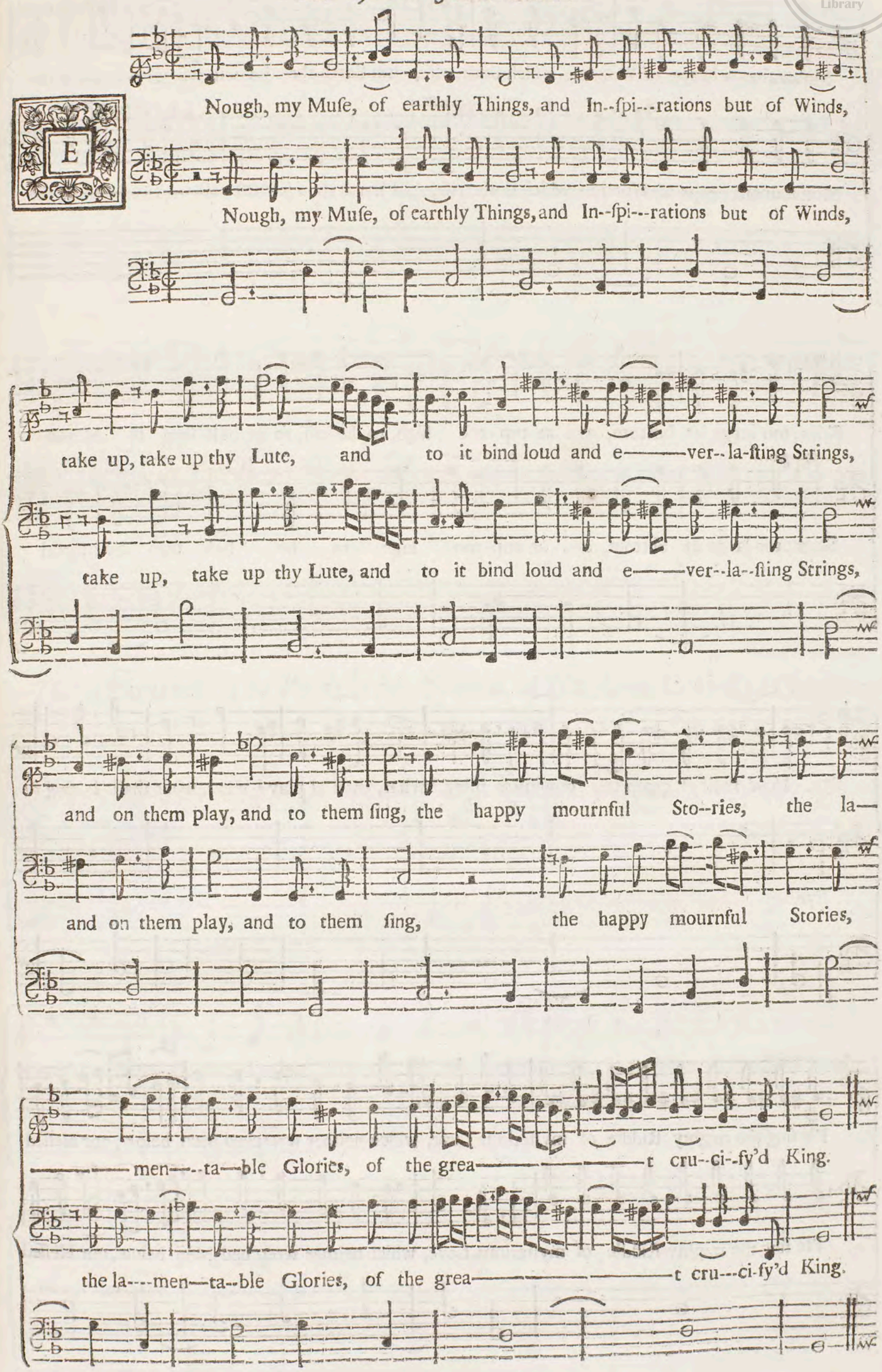
Set by Dr. John Blow.



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Mountainous heaps of Wonders which doth rise, 'till Earth thou joyneſt wi——————th the

Mountainous heaps of Wonders which doth rise, 'till Earth thou joyneſt wi——————th the

Skies; too large at bottom, and at top too high, to be half, to be half ſeen by Mortal

Skies; too large at bottom, and at top too high, to be half ſeen by Mortal

Eye. How ſhall I graſp this boundleſs thing? What, ſhall I play? What, what ſhall I ſing?

Eye.

I'le ſing the mighty Riddle of myſterious Love, which neither wretched Men below, nor bleſſed

I'le ſing the mighty Riddle of myſterious Love, which neither wretched Men below, nor bleſſed

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Spirits above, with all their Com—ments can explain, how all the whole Worlds

Spirits above, with all their Comments can explain, how all the whole Worlds

Life to dy———e, did not diſdain.

Life to dy———e, did not diſdain.

The Aſpiration. *The Words by Mr.* Norris, *of* Wadham Colledge Oxon.

Set by Mr. *Henry Purcell.*

Ow long, how long, grea———t God, how long muſt I, im——

—mur'd in this dork Pri—ſon lye? Where at the Grates, and A—ve-nues of Sence, my Soul muſt

watch to have in--tel——li—gence; where but faint Gleams of thee ſa—-lute my Sight,

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like doubtful Moon-ſhine in——— a cloudy Night. When ſhall I leave this Magick Sphere,

and be all Mind, all Eye, all Ear? How cold this Clime! and yet my Senſe perceives

ev'n here thy In-flu--ence; ev'n here thy ſtrong Magnetick Charms I feel, and pant, and

trem——--ble, like the a—mo-rous Steel: To lower good, and Beauties not Divine, ſometimes

my er--ro-neous Nee--dle does decline; but yet ſo ſtrong the Sympathy, it tur———

———-ns, and points again to thee. I long, I long to ſee this Excellence, which at ſuch

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diſtance ſtrickes my Senſe: My'mpatient Soul ſtrug———--gles to diſengage her wings, from the con--

—finement of her Cage. Would'ſt thou, great Love, would'ſt thou, great Love, this Pris'ner once ſet

free, how would ſhe ha————-ſten to be link'd to thee? She'd for no Angels Conduct

ſtay, but fl————————————————-y, and love,

love, on all the way; fl————————————————y, and

love, love, on all the way.

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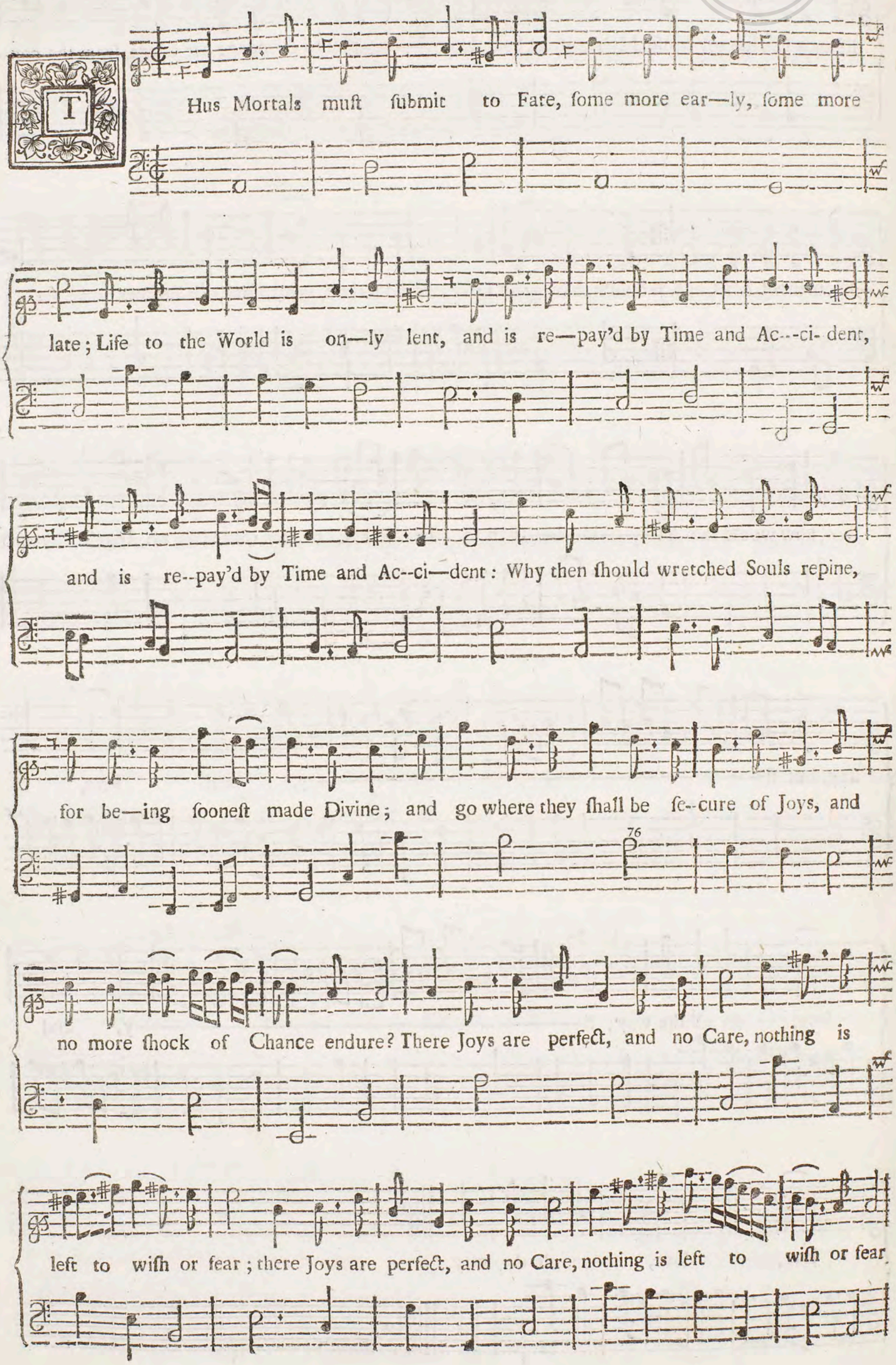
Sett by Dr. William Turner.



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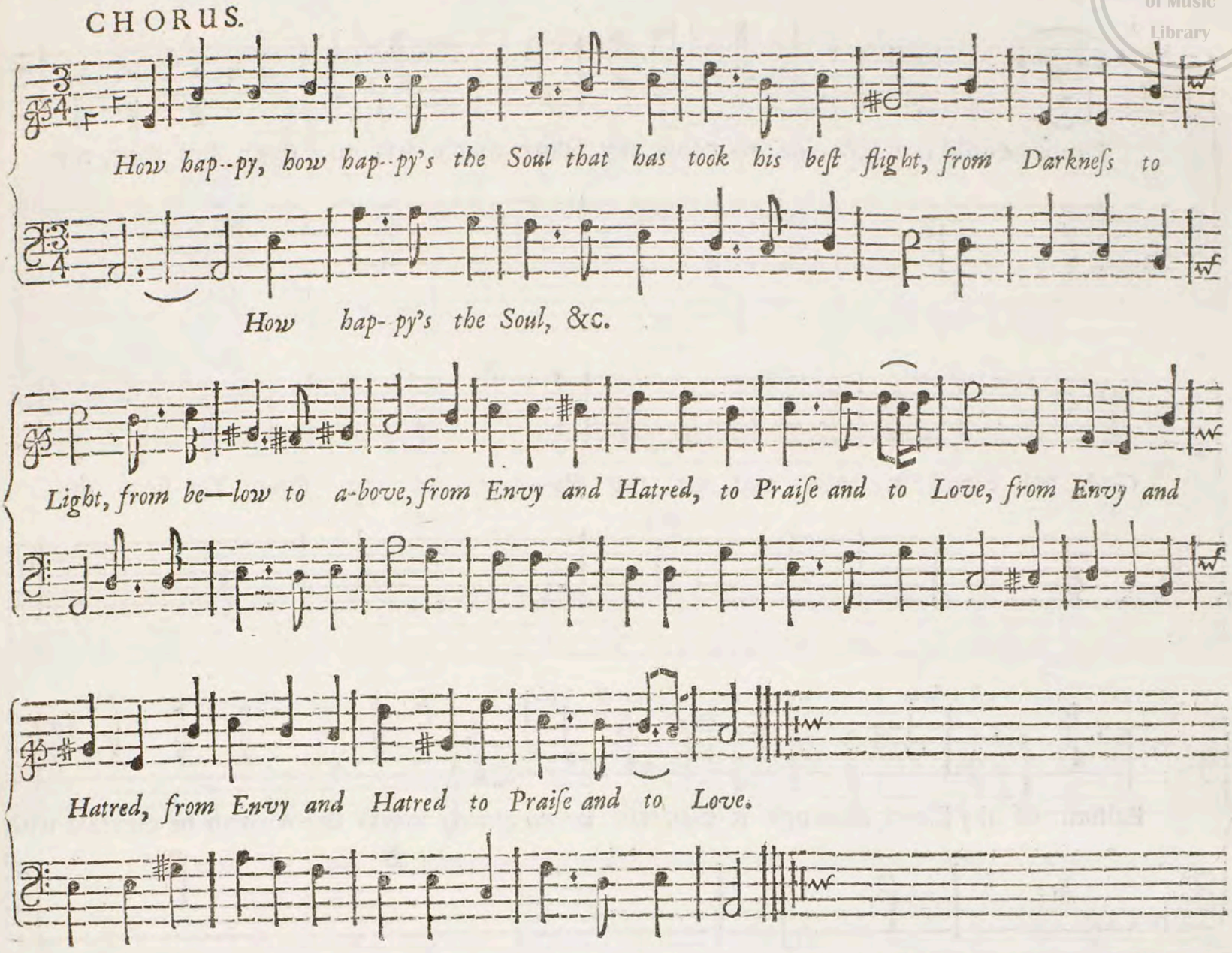
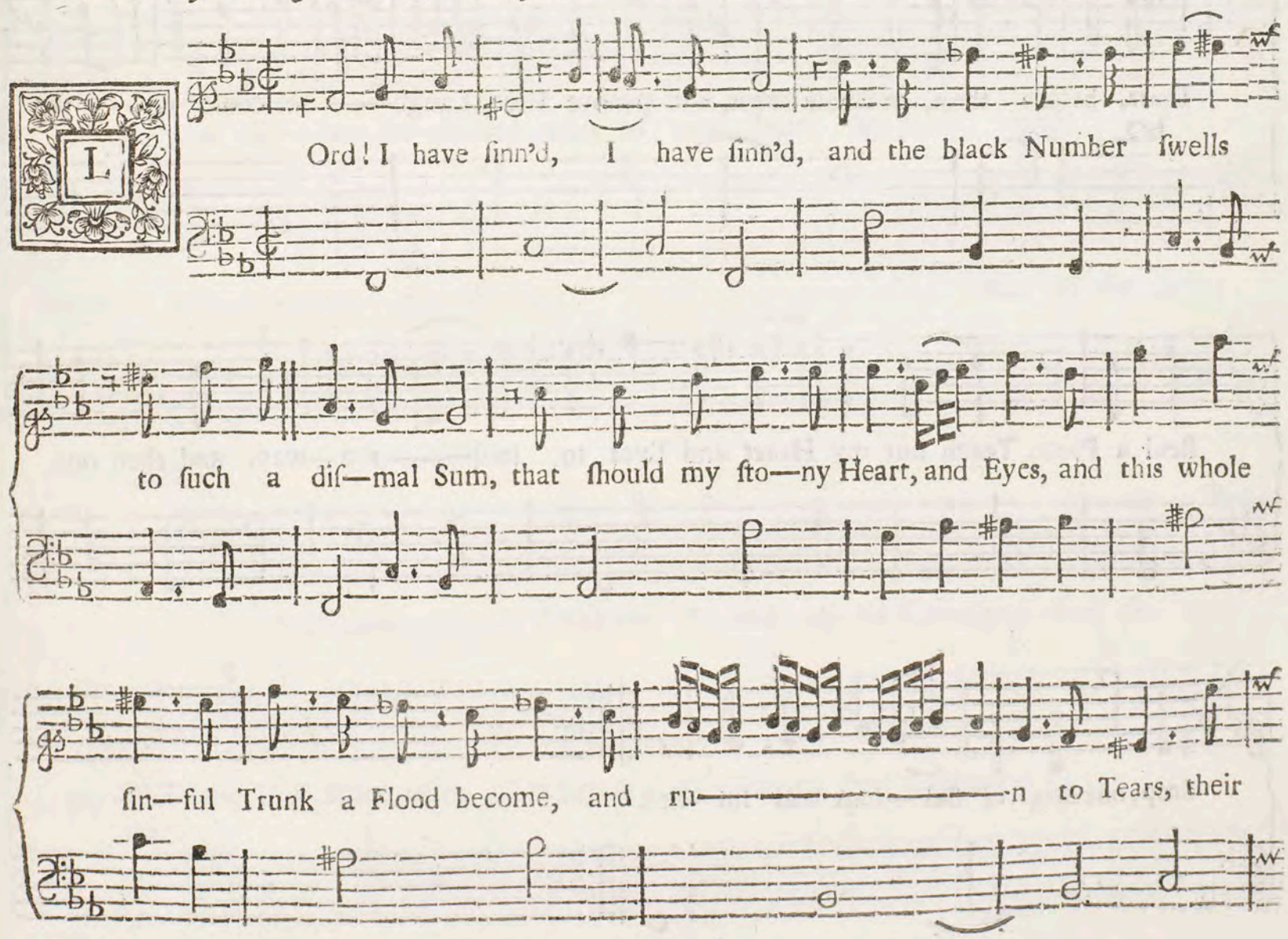
CHORUS.



Words by Dr. Jeremiah Taylor. *Set by Mr.* Pelham Humphryes.



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Drops could not ſuf—fice to count my Score, much leſs to pay; but thou, my

God, haſt Blood in ſtore, and art the Pa—tron of the Poor. Yet ſince the

Balſom of thy Blood, although it can, will do no good, unleſs the Wounds be cleans'd with

Tears, before thou, in whoſe ſweet, but penſive Face, Laugh——ter could ne——ver

ſteal a Place. Teach but my Heart and Eyes to mel——t a—way, and then one

drop, one drop of Bal—ſom will ſuf—fice.

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Words by Sir Thomas Dereham. *Set by Mr.* Matthew Lock.

Know that my Redeemer lives, and I

I know that my Redeemer lives,

ſhall ſee him cloath'd with Im—mor—-ta—li—ty; and I ſhall ſee him

and I ſhall ſee him cloath'd with Immor--ta—-li—-ty; and I ſhall ſee him

cloath'd with Im—mor-.ta—li—-ty; who in the latter day ſhall ſtand,

cloath'd with Im—mor—-ta—-li—-ty; who in the latter

ſhall ſtand, when all things are ſubdu'd to his Command: And tho' this

day ſhall ſtand, ſhall ſtand, when all things are ſubdu'd to his Command:

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Body craw—ling Worms devour, in their dark Empire; yet in that ſame hour, when

Trumpet ſhall rouze me from ſlumb'ring Night, theſe, theſe ve--ry Eyes ſhall ſee his glorious

CHORUS.

Light. Then fear not Death's ſhady Grotto, fear not Death's ſhady Grotto, 'tis the

Then fear not Death's ſhady Grotto, fear not Death's ſhady Grotto, 'tis the way, the

way to that fair dawn of Life's e-ter-nal day; 'tis the way, the way, to that fair dawn of

way, to that fair dawn of Life's e---ter---nal day; 'tis the way to that fair dawn of

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Life's e--ter--nal day; 'tis the way to that fair dawn of Life's e—ter—nal

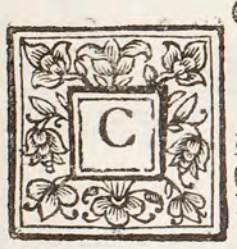
Life's e--ter--nal day; 'tis the way to that fair dawn of Life's e—-ter—nal

day; 'tis the way to that fair dawn of Life's e—ter--nal day.

day; 'tis the way to that fair dawn of Life's e—ter--nal day.

Upon a Quiet Conſcience, by King Charles *the* I. *of Bleſſed Memory.*

Set by Mr. Henry Purcell.



Loſe thine Eyes, and ſleep, ſleep ſe—cure, thy Soul is ſafe, is

Cloſe thine Eyes, and ſleep,

ſafe, thy Bo--dy ſure; cloſe thine Eyes, and ſleep ſe—-cure, and ſleep ſe—

ſlee—p ſecure, thy Soul is ſafe, is ſafe; cloſe thine Eyes, and ſleep, and ſleep ſe--—

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—cure, thy Soul is ſafe, thy Bo--dy ſure; he that guards thee, he thee keeps, who ne—ver ſlum—

——cure, thy Soul is ſafe, thy Body ſure; he that guards thee, he thee keeps, he that

——--bers, ne——-ver ſleeps; he that guards thee, he thee keeps, who never ſlum-——

guards thee, he thee keeps, who never ſlum——bers, ne—ver ſleeps, who ne—ver ſlum——

——--bers, never ſleeps. A qui—et Conſcience in a quiet Breaſt, has on--ly Peace, has on—ly

——bers, never ſleeps. A qui—et Conſcience in a quiet Breaſt, has on—

Reſt, has on--ly, on--ly Peace, has on—ly Reſt. The Mu——

——-ly Peace, has on—-ly Reſt, has on--ly Reſt. The Mu——

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———ſick, and the Mirth of Kings, are out of Tune, un—leſs ſhe ſings; Then

———ſick, and the Mirth of Kings, are out of Tune, un—leſs ſhe ſings; Then

clo ſe thine Eyes in peace, in peace, and reſt ſe—cure, no Sleep ſo

clo ſe thine Eyes in peace, in peace, and reſt ſe———cure, no

ſwee———t, no Sleep ſo ſwee———t as thine, no Sleep ſo ſweet, no Sleep ſo

Sleep ſo ſwee———————————t as thine, no Sleep ſo ſwee————

ſweet as thine, no Reſt ſo ſure.

———t as thine, no Reſt ſo ſure.

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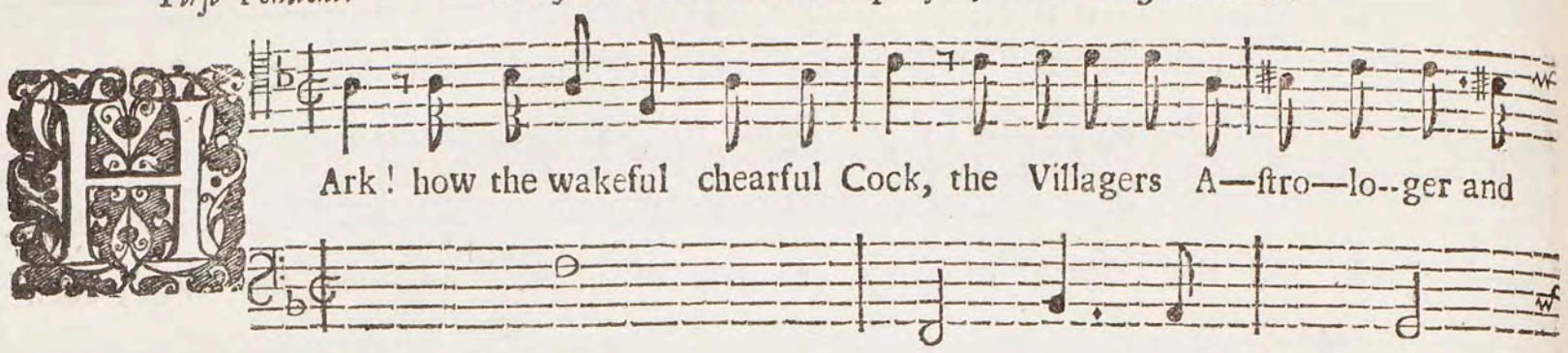
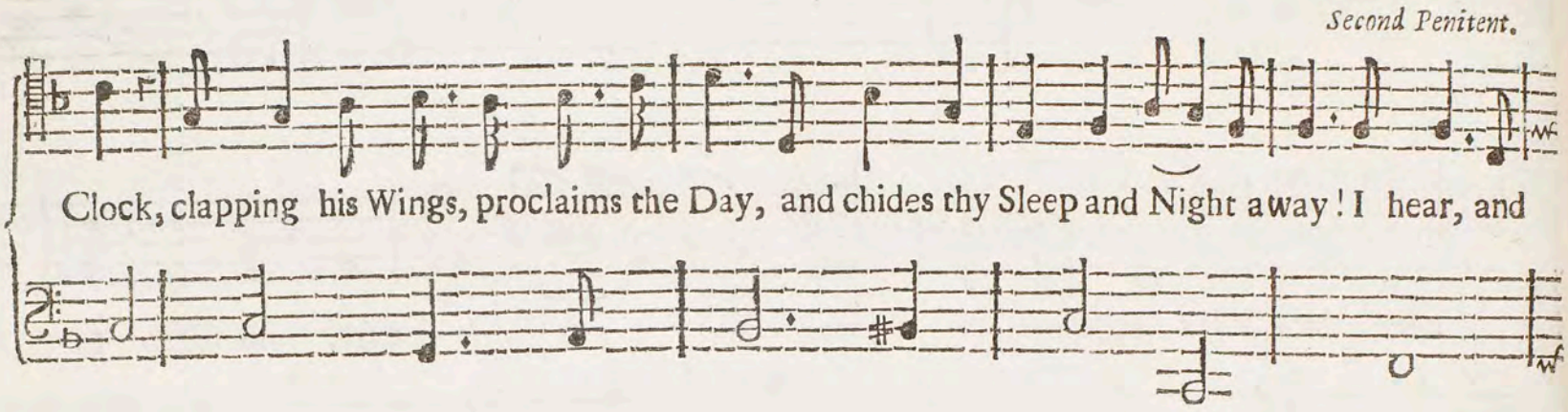
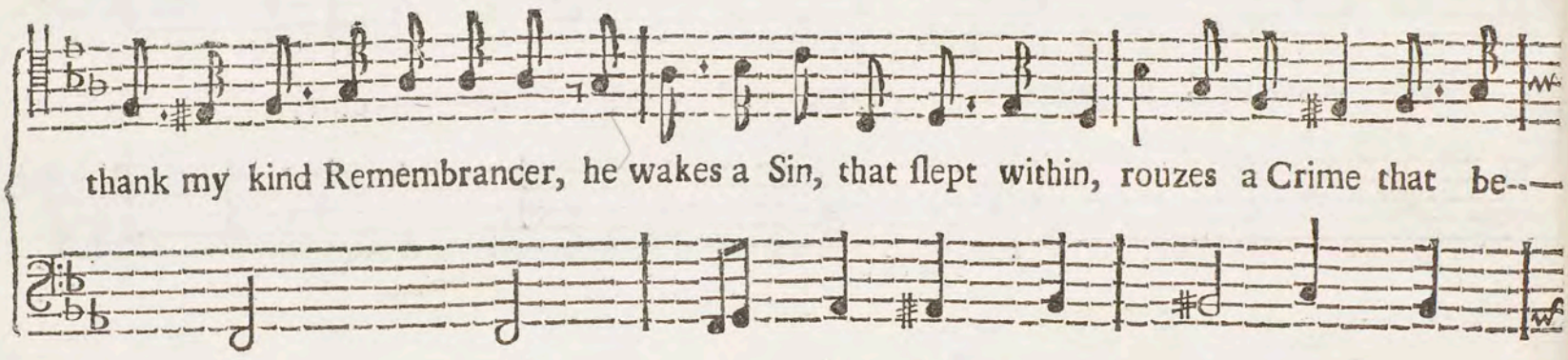
A Dialogue between two Penitents.

First Penitent. *Set by Mr.* Pelham Humphryes, *and* Dr. *John Blow.*

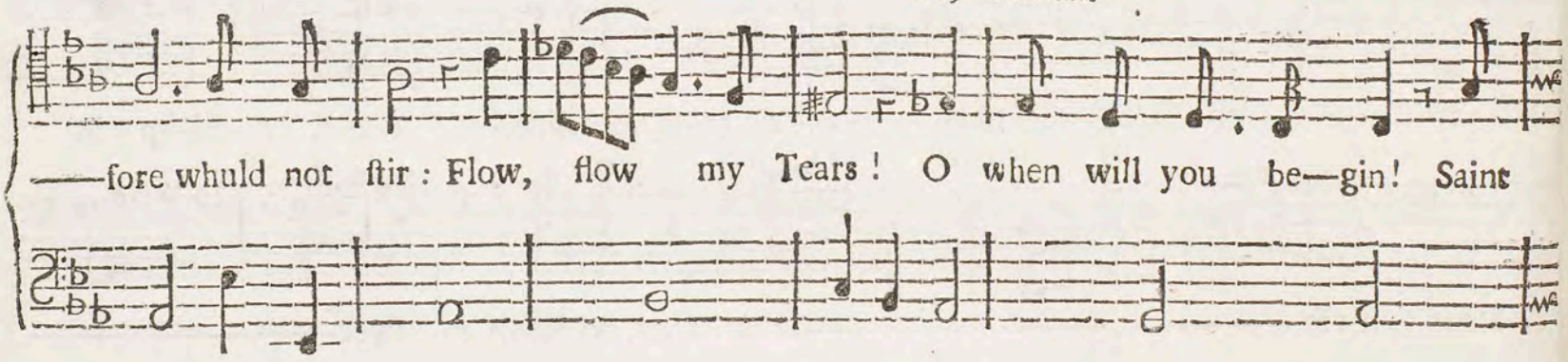


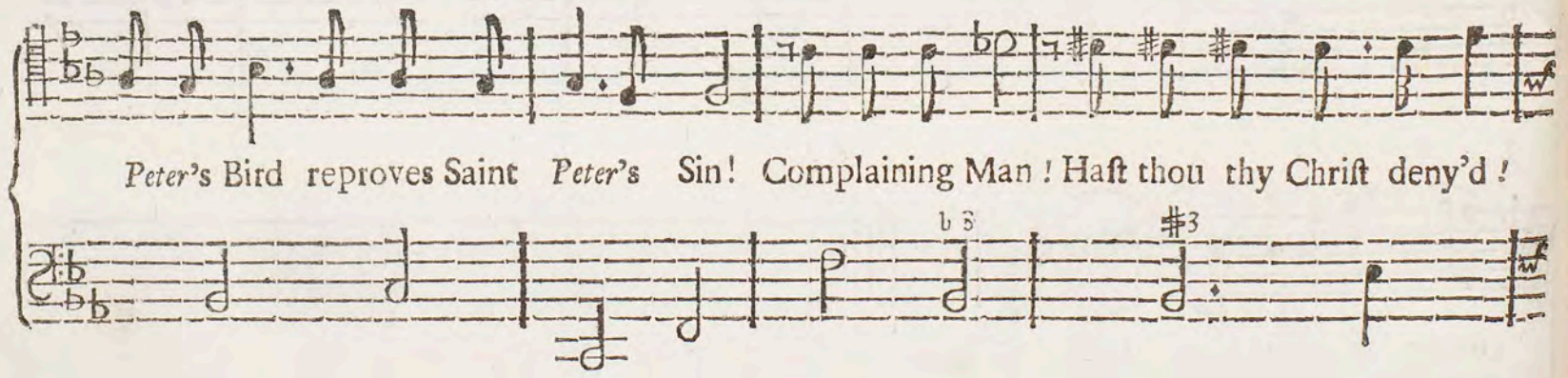
Second Penitent.



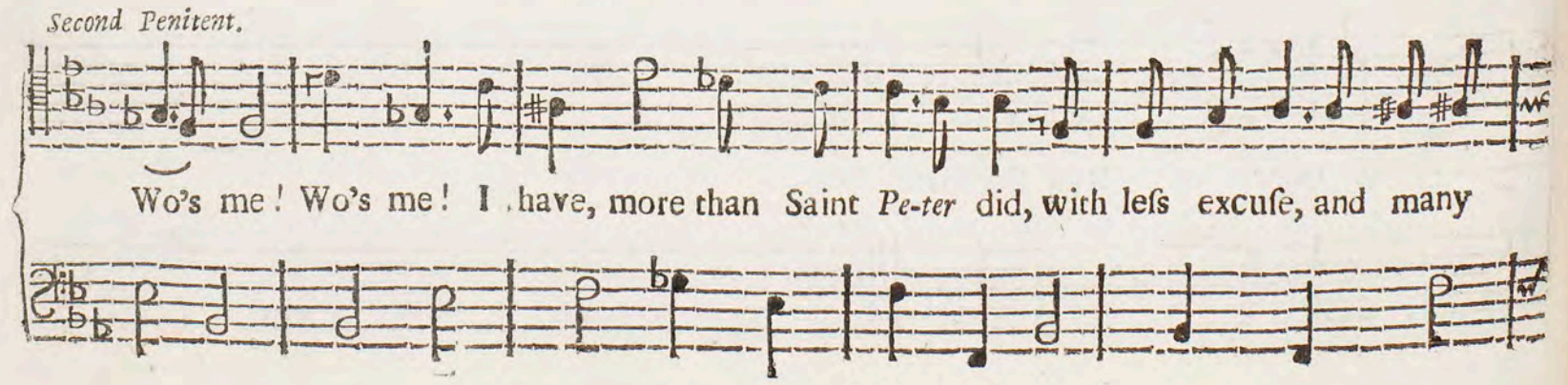


First Penitent.





Second Penitent.



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ways beſide, ev'n ſince my Chriſt way Glorify'd; and this, a--las! too oft, more, more than

thrice, as of--ten as I choſe and woo'd a Vice, or Bruiſh Luſt, to be abhorr'd, re——

Firſt Penitent.

je—cting *Je—ſu*, my dear Lord. O my ſad Heart! if that be to de—ny,

none ought to weep more Floods than I; when to re—ceive in---to my Heart a

Sin, I thruſt my *Je--ſu* out, and took it in; But, Lord, how oft he knock'd and

be'ng deny'd, how doleful--ly he cry'd, Why, why doſt thou uſe me thus, who for thee dy'd!

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Second Penitent.

Methinks I hear him call too from the Tree, Un-grate-ful Wretch! Was these Wounds

made for thee! False Re—ne—ga—do! These Wounds made for thee, who both de—

—ny'd'st me, and betray'd'st me too; for ev'—ry wanton Kiss, a ve—ry *Ju—das* is,

First Penitent.

and each malicious Thought a spiteful *Jew*. If Sins do now, what the fierce *Jews* did

then, wound him afresh, and cru—ci—fy a—gain; then we, a—las! have his Tor—

—men—tors been, and by each vile delib'rate Deed, we make our Master again bleed, his

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Second Penitent.

Pain as various as our Sin. True, for my Doubts do bind his Hands, my

Pride does firſt diſ—robe him, then deride; I ſpit upon him by my Blaſphemy, and

ſcourge him by my Cru— el--ty. My prophane Tears become the Thorns, that pierce his

Firſt Penitent.

Head with Scorns, and my Hy—po--cri—ſy. Stay! Un--to what prodigious height do

our Sins mount! Ev'ry Un--kind-neſs is a Dart, the Spear that wounds his ve—ry

Heart, *Chriſt* could bear a—ny think, but this.

CHORUS.

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CHORUS.

Since then the cauſe of both our Griefs the ſame, mix we our Tears, for Grief let's dye, but

Since then the cauſe of both our Griefs the ſame, mix we our Tears, for Grief let's

firſt our Dirge let's ſing, or cry: O *mi—ſe—re--re, Je—ſu mi, mi--ſe—re—re, Je--ſu mi, Je—*

dye, but firſt our Dirge let's ſing, or cry: O *mi--ſe--re--re, Je—ſu mi, Je——--ſu mi,*

—ſu in--dul-gen tiſ---ſi--me; O———--*mi—ſe—re—-re, Je—ſu mi, Je——*

Jeſu in—dul-gen -tiſ--ſi-me; O———-*mi—ſe--re---re, Je--ſu mi, Jeſu indulgentiſſi-——*

—ſu in-dul-gen-tiſ--ſi--me; O———--*mi—-ſe—re—-re, Jeſu, Je——-ſu mi.*

——me; O———-*mi—ſe—re—-re, Je—-ſu, Je——ſu mi.*

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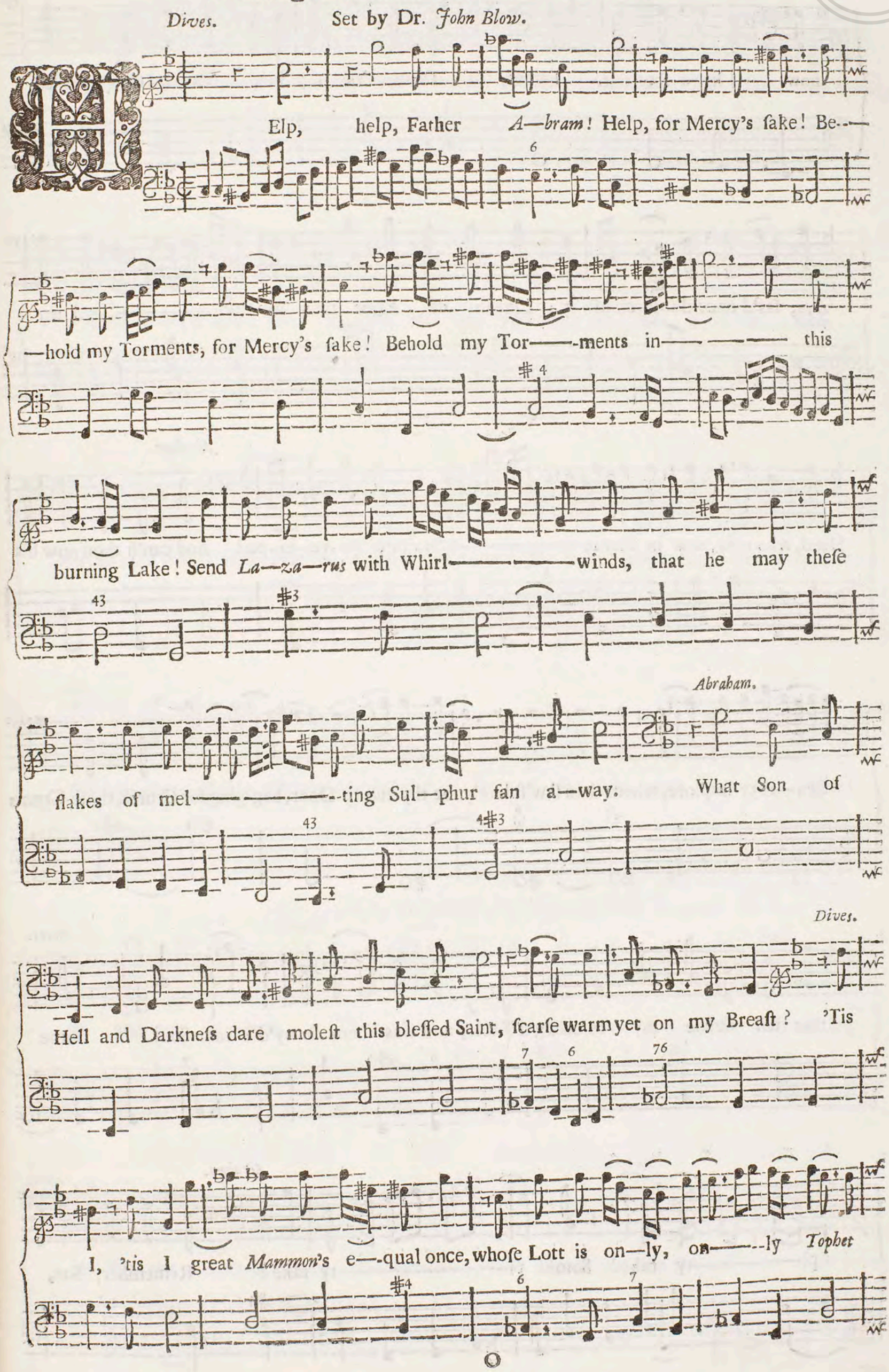
A Dialogue betwixt Dives *and* Abraham.

Dives. Set by Dr. *John Blow.*



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Abraham. *Dives.*

now. I know thee not. Father, 'tis *Dives*, 'tis thy Son, 'tis I, who purpled

o're, far'd once de--li--cious--ly; Linnen of *Egypt* then a—dor————--n'd my

Abraham.

Head, who now, now in Flame————s lye thus en--ve--lo--ped. And can'ſt thou now his

Cha—ri-ty implore, whom thau ſaw'ſt lately at thy flin-ty Door, beg-ging for Crums, thoſe Crums

Dives.

that fell beſide thy o're charg'd Table, and was them de-ny'd? vain Soul! Some

Abraham.

pi————ty take! Some pi————ty take! Remember, Son,

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Dives.

thy Dogs had pi——ty on him, thou had'ſt none. Yet they were mine reliev'd him, they were

mine reliev'd him: Oh! in lieu, let him vouchſafe me but a little, little

Abraham.

Dew, to cool my Tongue. Not the leaſt drop of Grace, can e--ver enter, can ever enter, that for-

—ſa—ken place; Beſide, th'enfathom'd Gulph is fix---ed ſo, that none can paſs 'twixt

Dives.

us and you be—low. Then ſend them to my Brethren, leſt they come

Abraham.

to feel the weight of my E——ter———nal Doom. they've *Mo—ſes* to fore-——

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Dives. *Abraham.*

warm them. Oh! but they far ſooner, far ſooner, will a Dead Man's Voice obey. If

Si—nah's roa———————ring Thunder from on high can—not be

heard, how, how ſhould a Dead Man's Cry?

CHORUS.

'Twill be too late, 'twill be too late, too late, to knock, and call, and

'Twill be too late, 'twill be too late, too late, 'twill be too

pray; 'twill be too late, 'twill be too late, to knock, and call, and pray, O

late, 'twill be too late, too late, to knock, and call, and pray, O——

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—pen Lord, o—pen Lord, o——pen Lord, o—pen in that

——pen Lord, o—pen Lord, o—pen in that dread——

dread——ful Day; for when Death's fa——tal

——full, dread——ful Day;

Hand once ſhuts the Door, 'twill be too

for when Death's fa——tal Hand once ſhuts the Door,

late; for when Death's fa——tal Hand once ſhuts the

'twill be too late, 'twill be too late,

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Door, 'twill be too late, 'twill be too late; the Gates of Mer—cy,

'twill be too late, 'twill be too late; the Gates of

the Gates of Mer--cy ne—ver, ne—ver, ne—ver o—pen more, 'twill be too late,

Mer——cy ne-——-ver, ne ——————-ver o—pen more, 'twill be too

'twill be too late.

late, 'twill be too late.

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Words by Mr. Tho. Flatman. Set by Dr. *John Blow.*

Eaceful is he, and moſt ſe—cure, whoſe Heart and Actions

all are pure; how ſmooth and pleaſant is his way, whilſt Life's *Meander* ſlides away!

If a fierce Thunderbolt does fly, this Man can un-concerned lye: Know 'tis not levell'd at his

Head, ſo nei—ther Noiſe nor Flaſh can dread; though a ſwift Whirlwind tear in

ſunder, Heav'n above him, or Earth under; tho' the Rocks on heaps do tum——ble, or the

World to A—ſhes crumble; tho' the ſtu--pen-dious Mountains from on high, drop

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down, and in their hum-ble Val—leys lye; ſhould the un—ru—.ly Ocean rore, and

daſh its foam againſt the Shore: He finds no Tempeſt in his Mind, fears no Billow, feels no

Wind; all is ſerene, all qui—-et there, there's not one blaſt of troubled Air: Old Stars may fall, or

new ones blaze, yet none of theſe his Soul a--maze: Such is the Man can ſmile at irkſome

Death, and with an ea--ſie Sigh give up his Breath.

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The Words by Dr. Fuller, *late Lord-Biſhop of* Lincoln.

Set by Mr. Henry Purcell.

HOW have I ſtray'd! My God, where have I been, ſince firſt I wan——————der'd in the Maze of Sin! Lord, I have been I know not where, ſo in—tri-cate Youth's Fol——lies are; and Age hath its Lab'rinths too, yet neitheir, neither hath a wiſe re--turning Clue! Thy Look, thy Call, to me, ſhall my far better, *A---ri---ad--ne* be. O moſt ſwee————t dear *Jeſu*! O moſt ſweet, O moſt ſweet,moſt ſweet, dear *Jeſu*! Hark, hark, I hear my Shepherd call away, and in a

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doleful Accent ſay, Why, why does my Lamb thus ſtray! O! O

bleſ—ſed Voice, that prompts me to new choice! And fain, dear Shepherd, fain would I

come, but I can find no Track, to lead me back, and if I ſtill go no, I am undone; and

CHORUS.

if I ſtill go on, I am undone. 'Tis thou, O Lord, 'tis thou, O

'Tis thou, O Lord, 'tis

Lord, muſt bring me home, or ſhow the way; 'tis thou, O Lord, muſt bring me

thou, O Lord, muſt bring me home, 'tis thou, O Lord, muſt bring me

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home, or ſhow the way; for poor Souls have thou— — — — — — — — — —

home, or ſhow the way; for poo—r Souls, for

— —ſand ways to ſtray, for poo——r Souls have thouſand ways to ſtray, yet

poo——r Souls, have thou— — — — — — — — —ſand ways to ſtray, yet

to re--turn, yet to re—turn, but on————ly one.

to re—turn, yet to re—turn, but on——ly one.

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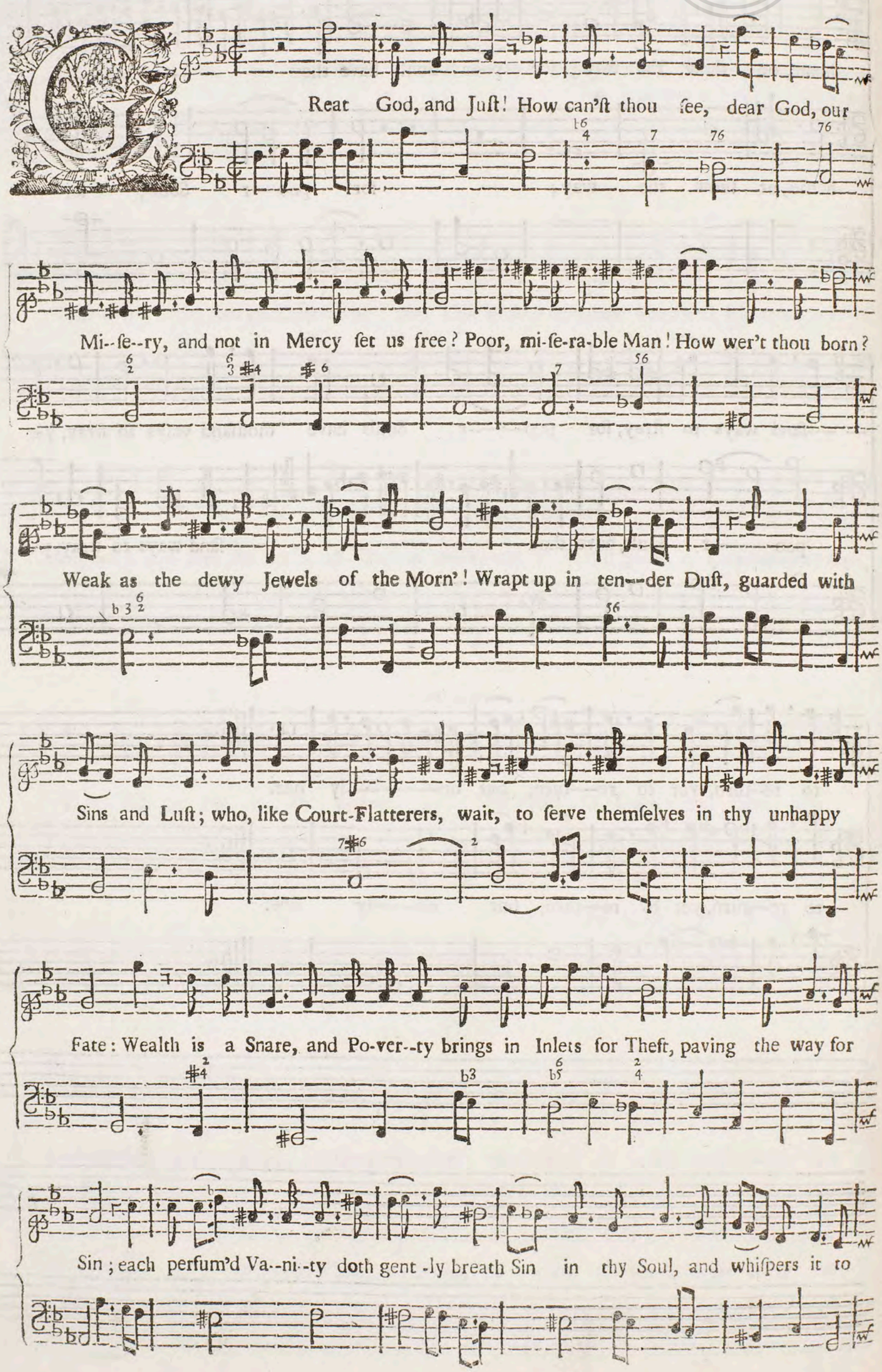
A Penitential HYMN. Set by Mr. *Henry Purcell.*



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death: Our Faults, like ul—ce—-ra—ted Sores, do go o're the ſound Fleſh, and do cor—

rupt that too. Lord! we are ſick, ſpot—-ted with ſin, thick as a cru—-ſty

Lepers Skin; like *Naaman*, bid us waſh, yet let it be in ſtreams of Blood, that

flow from thee.

CHORUS. A. 3. Voc.

Then will we ſing, touch'd by the heav'nly Dove's bright Wing; Hal--le---lu--jahs, Pſalms, and

Then will we ſing, touch'd by the heav'nly Dove's bright Wing; Hal-le—lu--jahs, Pſalms, and

Then will we ſing, touch'd by the heav'nly Dove's bright Wing; Hal-le—lu—jahs, Pſalms, and

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Praiſe, to God, the Lord of Night and Days; ever good,

Praiſe, to God, the Lord of Night and Days; and e—ver juſt,

Praiſe, to God, the Lord of Night and Days; e—ver

who e—ver muſt, thus be ſung, is ſtill the ſame, e—ter-nal Praiſes, e—ter—nal

who e—ver muſt, thus be ſung, is ſtill the ſame, e—ter—nal Praiſes, e—ter—nal

high, who e—ver muſt, thus be ſung, is ſtill the ſame, e--ter--nal Praiſes, e—ter—nal

Praiſes, e—ter—nal Prai—ſes, crown his Name.

Praiſes, e—ter—nal Prai—ſes, crown his Name.

Praiſes, e—ter—nal Prai—ſes, crown his Name.

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Set by Mr. *Henry Purcell.*

W E ſing to him, whoſe Wiſdom form'd the Ear, our Songs, let him who gave us Voices, hear; we joy in God, who is the Spring of Mirth, who loves the Harmo--ny of Heav'n and Earth; our humble Sonnets ſhall That Praiſe rehearſe, who is the Muſick

76

CHORUS.

of the Univerſe. *And whilſt we ſing, and whilſt we ſing, we con——ſecrate our Art, and offer up with ev'ry Tongue a Heart; and whilſt we ſing, and whilſt we ſing, we con——ſecrate our Art,*

up with ev'ry Tongue a Heart; and whilſt we ſing, whilſt we ſing, we con——ſecrate our Art,

and offer up, and offer up, with ev'—ry Tongue a Heart.

and offer, and offer up, offer up, with ev'—ry Tongue a Heart.

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Set by Dr. *John Blow.*

H! Oh that mine Eyes would mel——t in-to a flood,

that I might plun—ge in Tears for thee, for thee, as thou did'ſt ſwim in Blood, to

ranſom me; as thou did'ſt ſwim in blood, to ran—ſom me! Oh! that this fleſh——ly

Lymbeck would be--gin to drop, drop a Tear, to drop, drop, drop a Tear for

ev'——ry Sin! See how his Blood bedabbled Arms are ſpread, to enter—

—tain Death's wel--com Bands; be——hold, be--hold his bowing Head, his bleeding

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Hands, his oft re—pea- ted Stripes! Behold his wounded Side! Hark, hark, hark, how he groans!

Remember how he cry'd! The very Heav'ns put Weed of Mour——————ning

on; the ſo—lid Rocks in ſun——der rent, and yet this Heart, and yet this

Heart, this Stone, could not re—lent! Hard-hearted Man! Hard--hear—ted Man! And

on—ly Man deny'd to wee——p for him, to weep for

him, for whom he on——-ly dy'd!

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On a Dying-Friend. The Words by Mr. Tho. Flatman.

Set by Mr. *Pelham Humphreys.*

O H the ſad day! when Friends ſhall ſhake their heads, and ſay of miſe--

--rable me, Hark how he groans! look how he pants for Breath! ſee, ſee, how he ſtruggles with the

Pangs of Death! When they ſhall ſay of theſe dear Eyes, How hollow, and how dim they be!

Mark how his Breaſt does ſwell and riſe, againſt his potent E—nemies. When ſome old Friend ſhall

ſtep to my Bed--ſide, touch my chill Face, and thence ſhall gent--ly ſlide; and when his next Com-

--panions ſay, How does he do? What hopes? Shall turn a--way, an-ſwe-ring on—ly with a

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lift--up hand, Who, who can his Fate withſtand? Then ſhall a Gaſp or two do more, then

all my Rhet'rick could be—fore; perſwade the World to trouble me no, more, no

more; perſwade the World to trouble me no more.

The Words by Dr. Dunn. *Set by Mr.* Pelham Humphryes.

WILT thou forgive that Sin, where I began, which was my Sin tho'

it were done be--fore? Wilt thou for—give that Sin, through which I run, and do run

ſtill, tho' ſtill I do deplore? When thou haſt done, thou haſt not done, for——— I have more.

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Wilt thou forgive that Sin, by which I've won o--thers to ſin, and made my Sin their

dore? Wilt thou forgive that Sin, which I did ſhun a Year or two, yet wallow'd in a

ſcore? When thou haſt done, thou haſt not done, for I have more. I have a Sin of

Fear, that when I've ſpun my laſt Thread, I ſhall periſh on the Shore; but ſwear by thy

ſelf that art my Death, thy Sun ſhall ſhine, as he ſhines now and heretofore, and having done

that thou haſt done, I fear no more.

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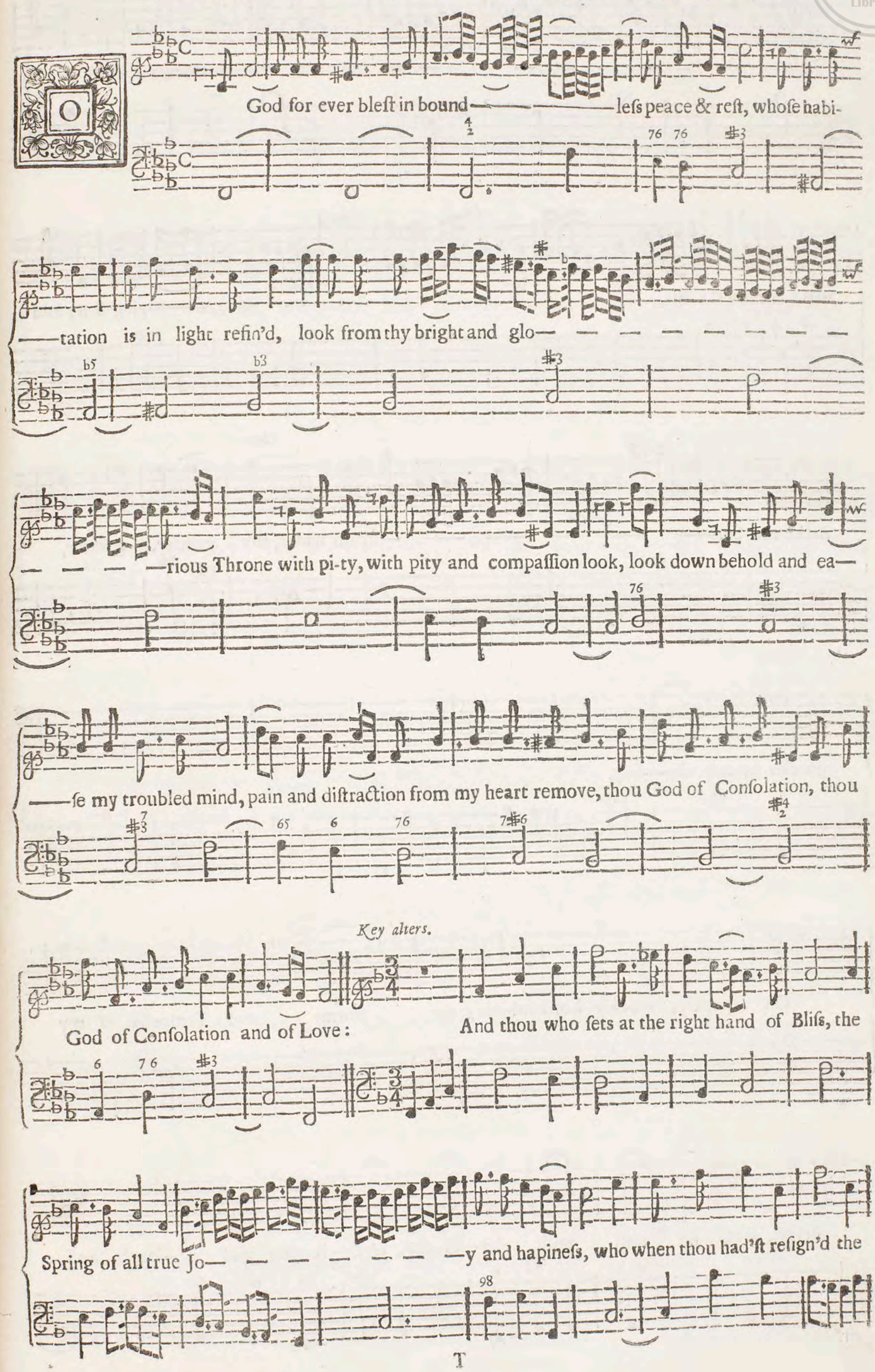
A Divine HYMN. *Sett by Mr.* John Church.



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glo— — — — — — — — —rious ſtation to redeem mankind, didſt with a

word becalm the ra- -ging, ra——ging Sea; and

Slow.

make the boi— — — — — —ſtrous winds, thy gentler, gentler,

gentler breath O—-bey.

Oh quickly, quickly Lord al—lay the ſtorms and Tempeſts of my

Breaſt, with ſin and guilt o'er—la--den, o'er—-la--den and de—preſt, and

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by thy pow'r controul and check the boil—ing waves, that row———

———l and, toſs, and wrack and o-——ver-whelm, and toſs, and wrack and

o—verwhelm my ſick de—ſpair--ing, ſick de—ſpair--ing, my ſick de-ſpair-ing ſoul.

And thou moſt ſweet, moſt ſweet, and ſa—cred Dove, thou God of

Peace and e—ver-laſt-ing Love, viſit, O viſit ev'ry part of my diſtreſſed mind, and

Heart, and that I may prepare for thy Reception and Communion, there all

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sin and sin—ful thoughts, all sin and sinful thoughts from thence expel, by thy most sov'reign

influence hear, hear O most holy Tri-ni-ty, most ho-ly Tri-ni--ty, Center of all Di—

——vi—ni—ty; hear, hear and graciously vouchsafe to grant my pray'r, O con--de—

——scend that mercy to extend, and save me from the gulph, and save me from the

gulph of black de—spair.

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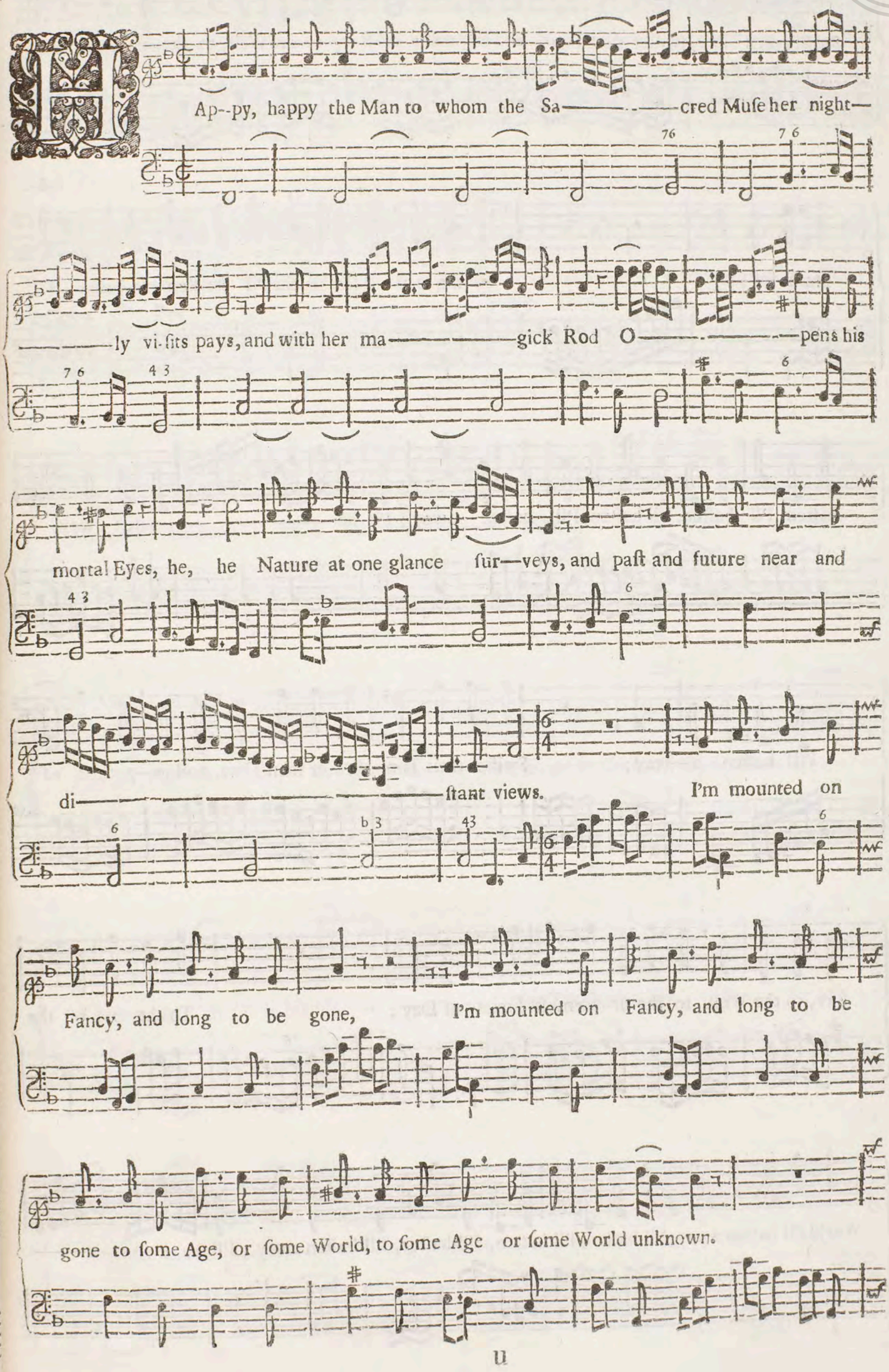
The DISSOLUTION. Sett by Mr. John Weldon.



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Swifter then Time, ſwifter then Time, and impatient of ſtay, to the Weſt, to the ut--termoſt

Faſter.

limits of Day; To the end of the World I'll ha-ſten a—way, I'll

haſten, I'll haſten, I'll haſten, I'll haſten away; I'll ha——— ——— ———ſten away,

I'll haſten a—way; Swifter then Time, ſwifter then Time, and im--patient of

ſtay, to the Weſt, to the ut--termoſt limits of Day; To the end of the

World I'll haſten away, I'll haſten, I'll haſten, I'll haſten, I'll haſten away; I'll ha ——— ———

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Slow.

——ſten away, I'll haſten a——way; Where I may ſee it a—— —— —— ——ll ex-

——pire and melt a——way, in e—— —— —— ——ver—la—ſting Fire.

'Tis done! 'tis done I ſee a fla—— —— ——ming Se—— ——raph fly, and light his

Flamboy at the Sun; Then ha——ſting down to the curſt Globe, then ha——ſting

down to the curſt Glob, his bla—— —— ——zing Torch ap—ply, See, ſee the green

Forreſts crack—— —— ——ling burn, ſee,

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ſee, ſee the green Forreſts crack——————ling burn; The

Oy——ly pa—ſtures ſweat with in—-to—— ——— ———le--rable heat. The

Mines to hot, *Vul*————*can's* turn their hor-rid Jaws ex—tend————ed wide, the

Sulphurous conta——————gion ſpread. Why, why do the A--ged Moun—tains

Skip! Why, why do the A--ged Moun—tains Skip, and lit--tle hills, and lit- tle

hills like their own Sheep, like Lambs, which on their gri———zly head, once wanton

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play'd, once Wan— — — — — — — — — — — —

Brisk.

— — —ton play'd. Exponded Vapours ſtrug— — — — —ling to the

Birth, roa— — — — —r in the Bowels of the Earth; and now the Earth's Foun-

—dations crack a ſunder, Burſt, Burſt, Burſt with ſubte—ra— — — —nious

Thun-— — —der, dusky Flames, and li-vid Flaſhes, rend, rend, rend the

trem— — — — — — — — — —bling Globe to Aſhes; Fiery

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torrents row— — — — — — —ling down the Naked Valleys drown, and with their ruddy

Waves ſupply the Channels, the Channels of th' exhuſted Sea. Seas to thin Vapours

boil——d a—way, leave their crook——ed Channels dry; and not one drop

re—turns a—gain, to cool the thir— — —ſty Earth with Rain, not one drop re——

——turns a—gain, to cool the thirſty Earth with Rain, not one drop re—turns a——

——gain, to cool the thirſty Earth with Rain, to cool the thirſty Earth with Rain.

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Slow.

And muſt all, muſt all Earth the im— —par——tial ru—in ſhare, ſpair, ſpair ye re——

——vengeful An— — —gels ſpair, ſpair, ſpair ye re--vengeful An— — ——— —gels, ſpair,

Slow.

ſpair, ſpair, ſpair ye re—vengeful An—gels ſpair; ſpair the Mu---ſer, ſpair the

Mu—ſes bliſs—ful Seat, let me for *Wicham's*, let me for *Wicham's* Peace——

——ful walls in---treat, ſpair the Mu—ſes, ſpair the Mu—ſes bliſs—ful Seat, let

me for *Wicham's*, let me for *Wic—ham's* peace——ful walls in—-treat;

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ſpair the Mu—ſes, ſpair the Mu—ſes bliſs—ful Seat, let me for *Wicham*'s, let

me for *Wicham*'s peace——— ——— ——— ——— --ful walls in—treat. No, no,

'tis in vain, 'tis in vain, and *Bodley*'s Spi—cy Neſt, of learning to muſt periſh, muſt

periſh, muſt periſh with the reſt; the Oracles of God alone, an ha———— ————

———-ſty Angel ſnatch'd, ſnatch'd away, and bore them high thro' paſt———ed

Flaims to the E———ter——— ——— ——— ——— ———nal Throne.

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Behold, behold fond Soul, all, all, all thou didſt once admire, be--hold behold fond Soul,

all, all, all thou didſt once ad---mire; the Objects of thy hope, thy

hope and thy deſire, Houſes and Lands and large Eſtate, the

lit—tle things, the lit—tle things, that makes men Great, the emp———ty

trifles are no more; no more, no more, but vaniſh, vaniſh, vaniſh,

vaniſh a———ll in ſmoak, ſcarce lighter then be—fore. CHO.

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CHORUS.

Was it for this, the States-man Wra— — — — — —

Was it for this, for this, the States-man Wra— — — — — — — —

— — — —ck'd his thought; was it for this, for this, for this the

——ck'd his thought; was it for this, for this, for this, for this, for this the

Souldier fought? fought.

Souldier fought? fought. While Grum———bling Drums like

While Grum———bling Drums like Thu— — —

Thunder beat, while gru— — — —mbling Drums like

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—— —— —— ——der beat, and clang——ing

Thun—— —— ——der beat, and clang—— ——ing Trumpets, and

Trumpets, and clang—— ——ing Trumpets, rai—— —— ——'d

clang—— —— —— ——ing Trumpets rai—— —— —— ——

the martial Heat; while

——'d the martial Heat, while grum— — — — —bling Drums like Thun——der

grum— — — — — —bling Drums like Thun— — — —

beat, while grum— — — — — —bling Drums like

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—der beat, and clang——ing Trumphets, Trum—

Thun—— —— —— ——der beat, and

——phets rai—— —— —— ——s'd the mar—tial

clang——ing Trumphets rai—— —— —— ——s'd the martial

Heat, and clan——ging Trumphets, Trum—— —— ——phets rai—— ——

Heat, and clan——ging Trumphets rai—— —— ——

—— —— ——s'd the martial Heat.

——s'd the martial Heat.

Vague

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I burn, I

burn, I burn, I

burn, I burn

burn, my Soul is all, is all, is all, is all, is all on flame ; my

soul is all, is all, is all, is all, is all, is all on flame ; the

Ra——ging Image fires my

brain; the Ra— — — — — — — — — —

— — — — — — —ging Image fires, my brain;

Slow.

Cool, Cool it ye Sa-—cred Nine, cool, cool it ye ſa-—cred Nine, in *A--ganippes* flow——

— — — — — —ing ſtream; left I perſue the no——————————ble

Theme too long, let frequent reſt ſtop, ſtop, let frequent reſt ſtop, ſtop, ſtop,

ſtop, ſtop, ſtop, ſtop, ſtop the bold Song. *CHO.*

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CHORUS.

Now Na--ture is unſtrung, the Sphers their Mu——ſick loſe; now

Now Nature is unſtrung, the Sphers their Muſick loſe;

Now Nature is un——ſtrung,

Now Nature is unſtrung, the

Nature is un——ſtrung, the Spheres their Mu——

Now Nature is unſtrung, the Spheres their Mu——

Now Nature is unſtrung, the Spheres their

Spheres their Mu——ſick loſe;

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——ſick loſe; the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of

——ſick loſe; the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages,

Muſick loſe; the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of

the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages, the Song of Ages,

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Ages now ends in a ſo——————————

now, now ends in a ſo——————————lemn cloſe,

Ages now ends in a ſo——————————

now, now end in a ſo——————————lemn cloſe,

6 6 6 6 6

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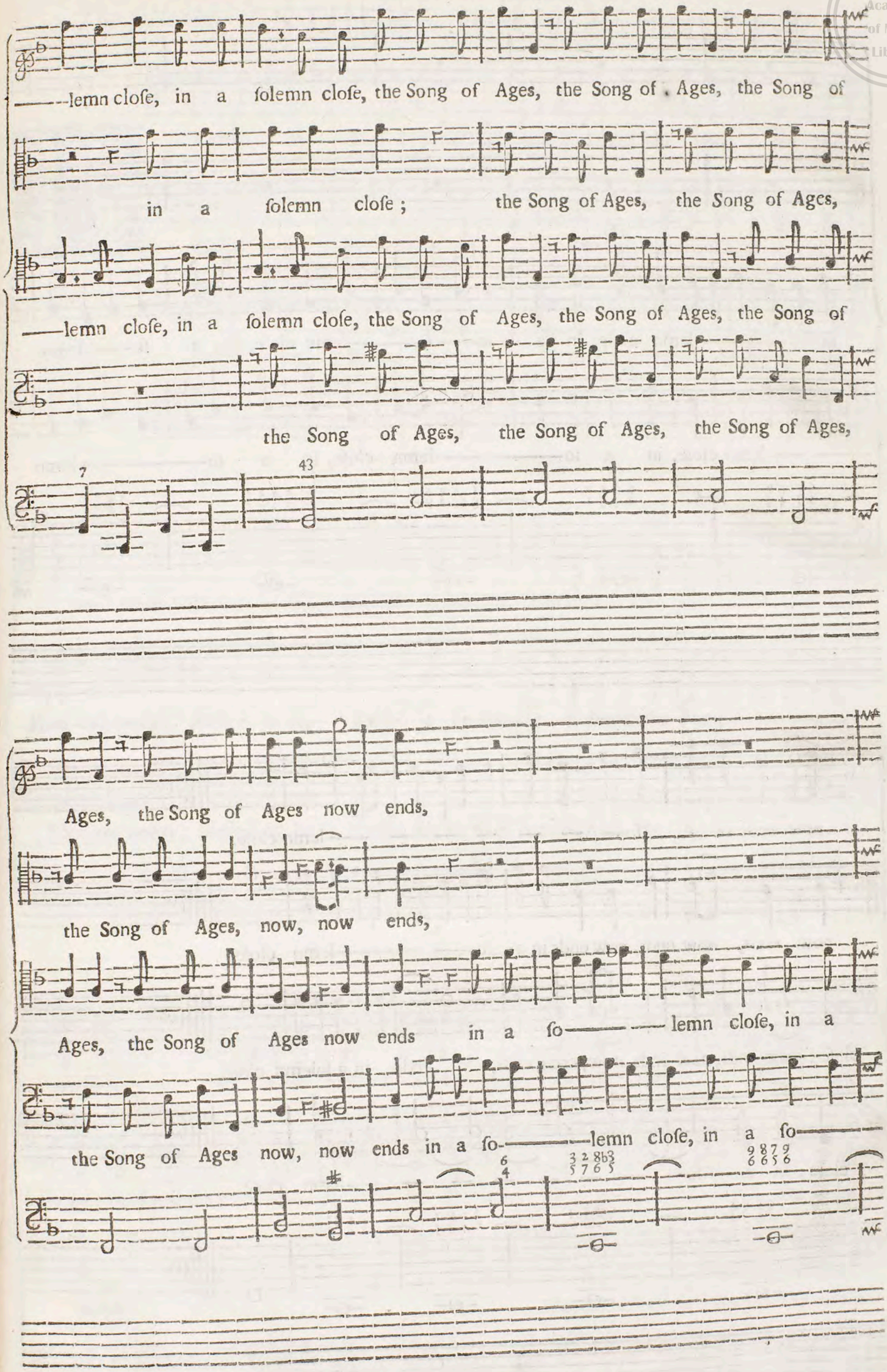

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ſo——————lemn cloſe, in a ſo——————lemn cloſe, in a ſo——lemn

——————lemn cloſe, in a ſo——————lemn cloſe, in a ſo——————lemn

now ends in a ſo————————lemn cloſe.

now ends, now ends, now ends in a ſo——————lemn cloſe.

cloſe; now ends, now ends, now, ends, ends, ends in a ſolemn cloſe.

cloſe; in a ſo————————lemn cloſe.

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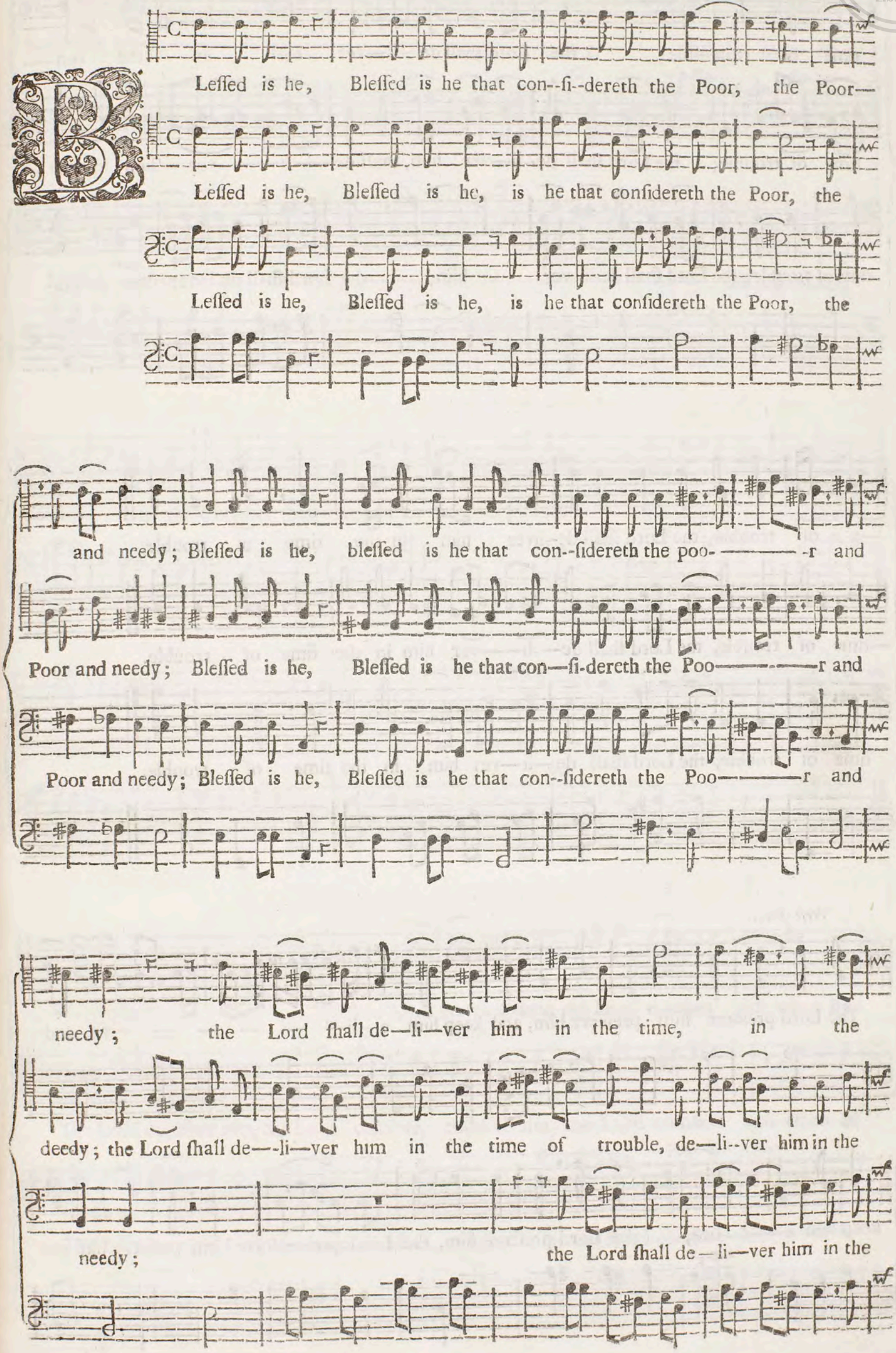
The following ANTHEMS, *by the late Mr.* Henry Purcell.



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time of trou—ble; the Lord ſhall de—li—ver him in the tim--

time of trouble; the Lord ſhall de--li—ver him, ſhall de——li———ver him in the

time of trouble; the Lord ſhall de-li--ver him, the Lord ſhall de-li-ver him in the

—e of trouble, the Lord ſhall de--liver him in the time of trouble.

—time of trouble, the Lord ſhall de—-li——ver him in the time of trouble.

time of trouble, the Lord ſhall de—li—ver him in the time of trouble.

Verſe Solus.

The Lord preſerve him, preſerve him, and keep him a—li— — — — — —ve, and

keep him a———live, the Lord preſerve him, the Lord pre——ſerve him, preſerve him and

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keep him a—liv——————————e; that he may be

blessed, that he may be bles——————————sed up——on

Earth; and de-liver not thou him, and de--liver not thou him in--to the will of his enemies;

and deliver not thou him, and deliver not thou him into the will, into the will of his enemies.

The Lord comfort him, the Lord comfort him when he

The Lord comfort him, the Lord comfort, comfort him, the Lord comfort him when he

The Lord comfort him, the Lord comfort, comfort him, the Lord comfort him when he

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:S:

lyeth ſick upon his Bed; make thou all his Bed, make thou all his bed in

lyeth ſick up--on his Bed; make thou all his Bed, make thou all his Bed in

lyeth ſick upon his Bed; make thou all his Bed, make thou all his

his ſickneſs; make thou all his Bed, make thou all his Bed, all

his ſickneſs; make thou all his Bed, make thou all his Bed, all,

Bed in his ſickneſs; make thou all his Bed, make thou all his

all, all, all, all, all his Bed in his ſickneſs.

all, all, all, all, all his Bed in his ſickneſs.

Bed, all, all, all, all, make thou all his Bed in his ſickneſs. Glo——ry be to the Father, Glo—

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Glo——ry be to the

——ry be to the Son, Glo———ry be to the Ho-ly Ghoſt;

Glo——ry be to the

Father, Glo———ry be to the Son, Glo———ry be to the Holy Ghoſt;

Father, Glo———ry be to the Son, Glo———ry be to the Ho-ly Ghoſt;

Glo——ry be to the

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Glo——ry be to the Ho--ly Ghoſt, Glo——ry be to the Father Son and

Glo——ry be to the Son, Glo——ry be to the Father Son and

Father, Glory, Glory to the Father Son and

Holy Ghoſt, as it was in the beginning,

Ho--ly Ghoſt; and e——

Ho—ly Ghoſt; is Now, now, now, now, now, now, now;

Glo——ry to the Father Son and Ho——ly Ghoſt;

——ver ſhall be, Glo——ry to the Father Son and Ho——ly Ghoſt;

Glory, Glory to the Father Son and Holy Ghoſt, world without

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A— — — — — — — — —men, world without end, :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: :||:

A— — — — — — — — — —men, world without end, :||: :||: :||: :||: :||:

end, world without end, :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: A— — — — — — —

:||: :||: :||: :||: :||: A—men, A— — — — — — — — — — — — —

:||: :||: :||: :||: A——men, A— — — — — — — — — — — — —

— — — — —men, :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: A——— —

——men, A— — — — — —men, Amen.

men, A— — — — — —men, Amen.

——men, A——————men, Amen.

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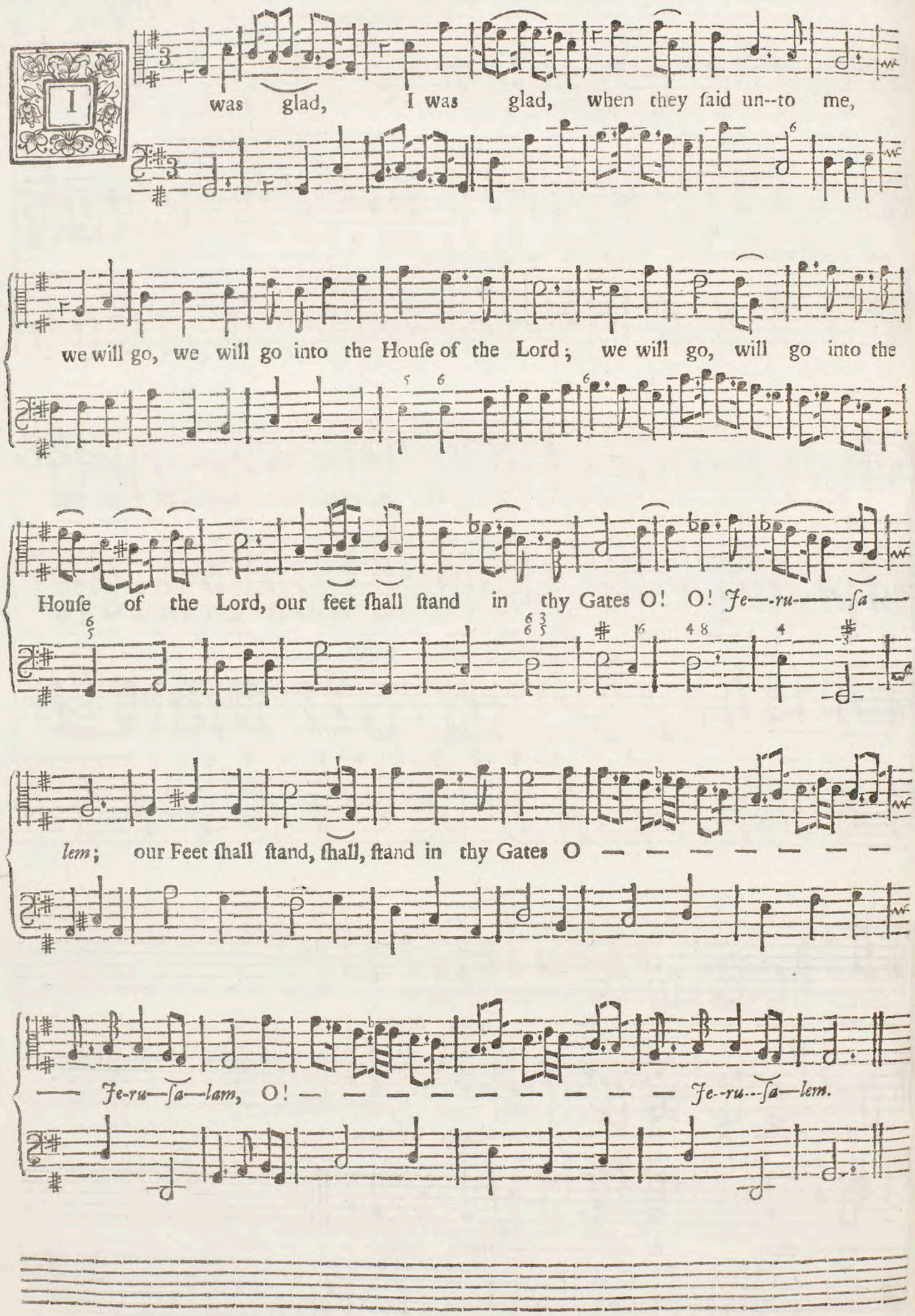
An ANTHEM, *by the late Mr.* Henry Purcell.



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For there the Tribes go up,

For there the

Jerusalem is built as a City that is at unity in its self, for

for there the Tribes go up, for there the Tribes go up, ev'n the Tribes, ev'n the Tribes of the

Tribes go up, for there the Tribes go up, the Tribes go up, ev'n the Tribes, ev'n the Tribes of the

there the Tribes go up, the Tribes go up, go up, ev'n the Tribes, ev'n the Tribes of the

Lord; to testifie unto *I——srael*, and to give thinks un--to the

Lord; to testifie un--to *I--srael*, to testifie unto *I--srael*, and to give thinks un--to the

Lord; to testifie un-to *I--srael*, to testifie un-to *I--srael*, and to give thinks unto the

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name of the Lord, and to give thanks, to give thanks unto the name, give

name of the Lord, and to give thanks, and to give thinks, to give thinks unto the name, give

name of the Lord, and to give thanks, and to give thanks unto the name, give

thanks un---to the name of the Lord; give thanks unto the name of the Lord;

thanks un-to the name of the Lord; give thanks unto the name of the Lord; for there is the

thanks un-to the name of the Lord, give thanks unto the name of the Lord;

ſeat of Judgment, ev'n the ſeat of the Houſe of *David*, for there is the ſeat of Judgment

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ev'n the ſeat of the Houſe of *David*, ev'n the ſeat of the Houſe of *David*, ev'n the

O pray for the Peace of *Jeruſalem*, O pray,

ſeat of the Houſe of *David*. O! pray,

O! pray,

pray for the peace of *Je--ruſalem*; They ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that Love thee, ſhall

pray for the peace of *Je--ru---ſalem*; They ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that Love thee, ſhall

pray for the peace of *Je--ruſalem*; They ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that Love thee, ſhall

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prof——— ———per that Love thee; they ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that

prof——— ———per that Love thee; they ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that

proſper, ſhall proſper that Love thee; they ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that

Love thee, ſhall prof———per that Love thee, ſhall prof———per that

Love thee, ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that Love thee, ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that

Love thee, ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that Love thee, ſhall proſper, ſhall proſper that

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Love thee. *Cho.* Peace be with—in thy Walls, Peace be with—in thy

Love thee. *Cho.* Peace be with—in thy Walls, Peace be with—in thy

Love thee. *Cho.* Peace be with—in thy Walls, Peace be with——in thy

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Walls, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—in thy Pa—la—ces, and plenteouſneſs with—

Walls, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—in thy Pa—la—ces, and plenteouſneſs with—

Walls, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—in thy Pa—la—ces, and plenteouſneſs with—

—in, with--in thy Pa—la—ces, and plenteouſneſs with---in, with--in thy Pa—la—ces.

—in with---in thy Pa—la—ces, and plenteouſneſs with---in, with--in thy Pa—la—ces.

—in with—in thy Pa—la—ces, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with---in thy Pa—la—ces.—

Vers. For my Brethren and Companions ſake, I will wiſh thee proſ—pe—ri—ty,

For my Brethren and Companions ſake,

For my Brethren

For my Brethren and companion's ſake, I will wiſh, will wiſh thee proſ—

I will wiſh, will wiſh thee proſ—perity, will wiſh thee proſ—

and Companions ſake, I will wiſh, will wiſh, will wiſh thee proſ—

—perity, I will wiſh, will wiſh thee proſ—perity; Peace be with—in thy

—perity, I will wiſh, will wiſh thee proſ—perity; Peace be with—in thy

—perity, I will wiſh, will wiſh thee proſ—perity; Peace be with—in thy

Cho. *Vers.*

Walls, Peace be with—in thy Walls, Peace be with—in thy Walls,

Cho. *Vers.*

Walls, Peace be with—in thy Walls, Peace be with—in thy Walls,

Cho. *Vers.*

Walls, Peace be with—in thy Walls, Peace be with—in thy Walls,

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Cho.

Peace be with—-in thy Walls, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—-in

Peace be with—-in thy Walls, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—-in

Peace be with—-in thy Walls, and plenteouſneſs with—-in, with—-in

thy Pa-—-la-—-ces, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—in thy Pa—-la—-ces, and

thy Pa-—-la-—-ces and plenteouſneſs with—in, with—-in thy Pa—la—-ces, and

thy Pa—-la—ces, and plenteouſneſs with—in, with-—-in thy Pa—la—-ces, and

plenteouſneſs with--in, with—in thy Pa—-la-—-ces.

plenteouſneſs with--in, with—in thy Pa—la——ces.

plenteouſneſs with—in, with—in thy Pa.—-la—ces.

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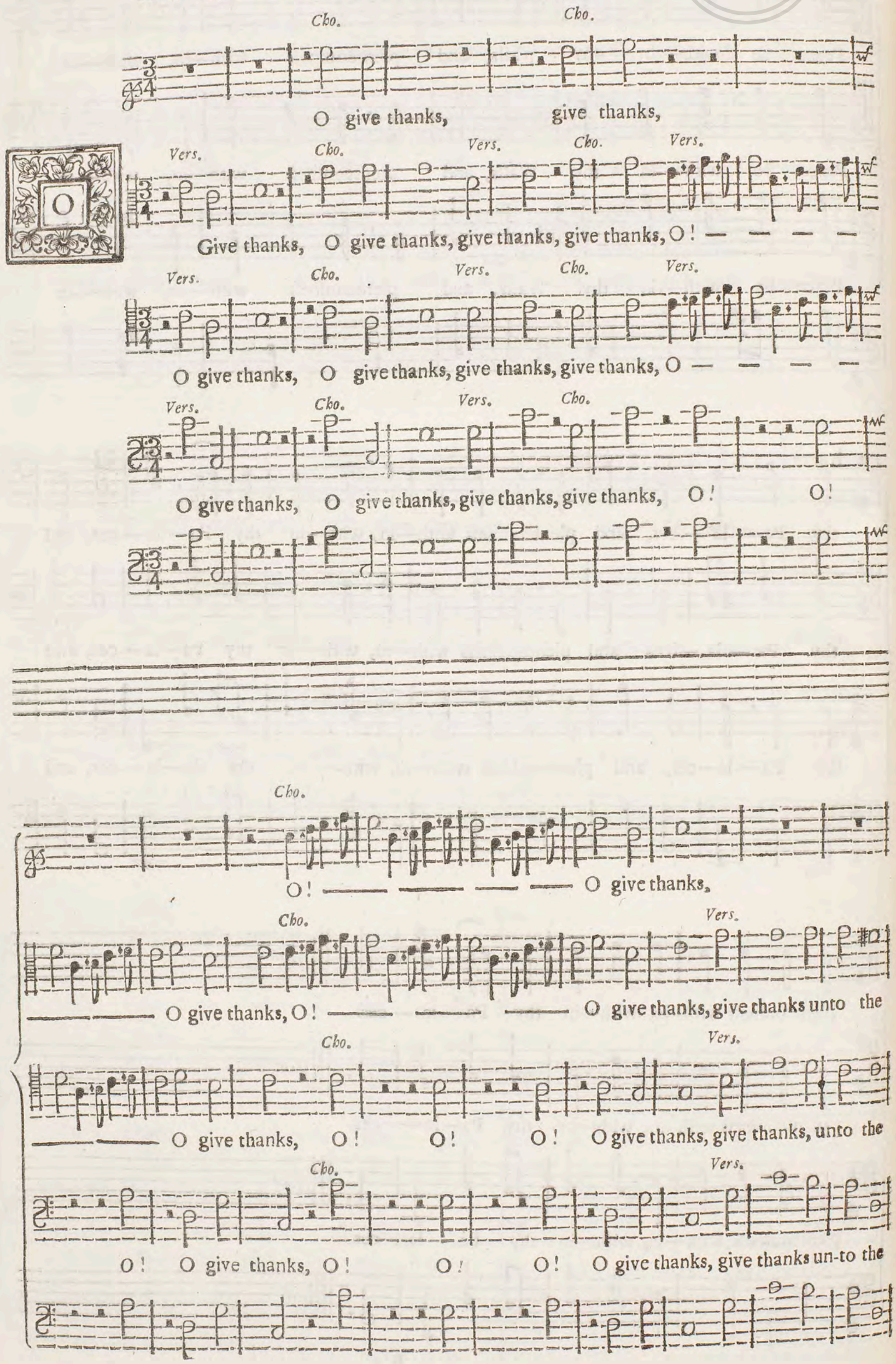
An ANTHEM, *by the late Mr.* Henry Purcell.



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Cho.

give thanks un-to the Lord ; for he is gracious, is

Cho. *Vers.*

Lord, give thanks unto the Lord ; for he is gracious, is gracious, is gracious, for he is gra——

Cho. *Vers.*

Lord ; give thanks unto the Lord ; for he is gracious, is gracious, is gracious, for he is gracious, is

Cho. *Vers.*

Lord ; give thanks unto the Lord ; for he is gracious, is gracious, for he is gracious,

Cho. *Cho.* *Cho.*

gracious, is gracious, O give thanks, give thanks, O! ——

Cho. *Vers.* *Cho.* *Vers.*

—cious, is gracious, O give thanks, :‖: :‖: :‖: give thanks, :‖: :‖: give thanks, O! —— ——

Vers. *Cho.* *Vers.* *Cho.* *Vers.*

gracious, is gracious, O give thanks, :‖: :‖: :‖: give thanks, :‖: :‖: give thanks, O! —— ——

Vers. *Cho.* *Vers.* *Cho.* *Cho.*

is gracious, O give thanks, :‖: :‖: :‖: give thanks, :‖: :‖: give thanks, O! O!

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O! — — O give thanks unto the Lord;

Vers.

O! — — — O give thanks un-to the Lord, give thanks un--to the Lord;

— — — — O! O give thanks unto the Lord, give thanks un—to the Lord;

O! O! O give thanks un-to the Lord, give thanks un—to the Lord;

Cho. Very Slow.

For he is gracious, is gracious, is gracious;

Vers. *Cho.*

For he is gracious, is gracious, is gracious; for he is gracious, is gracious, is gracious;

Cho.

For he is gra——cious, is gracious, for he is gracious, is gracious, is gracious;

Cho.

For he is gracious, is gracious, for he is gracious, is gracious; And his

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And his mercy endureth, his mercy endureth for e——— ———

And his mercy en-du-reth for ever, his mercy endureth for e——ver, for

And his mercy endureth, endureth for e—ver, his mercy endureth for

mercy endureth, his mercy endureth for e——— ———ver, his mercy endureth for

Cho.

———ver, his mercy endureth for ever, for ever, for ever,

Vers. *Vers.*

e———ver, endureth for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever,

Vers. *Cho.* *Vers.*

ever, his mercy endureth for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever, his

Vers. *Cho.* *Vers.*

ever, his mercy endureth for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever, his mercy en—

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Cho.

his mercy en-dureth, his mercy en—dureth for e——— ——— ———

Cho.

his mercy en--dureth for ever, his mercy en--dureth for e-———ver, for

mercy endureth, en--dureth for e—ver, his mercy endureth for

—dureth for, mercy en--dureth for e——— ——— ———ver, his mercy en--dureth for

Ritor.

———ver, his mercy endureth for ever.

Ritor.

e———ver, endureth for ever.

Ritor.

ever, his mercy endureth for e---ver.

Ritor.

ever, his mercy endureth for e—ver.

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Who, who can expreſs the no——

Who, who can expreſs the no——ble acts of the

——ble acts of the Lord? Who, who can expraſs the

Lord? Who, who can expreſs the no——ble

no——ble, no—ble acts of the

acts; the no——ble, no—ble acts of the

Lord? Or ſhew forth all, a——ll, his Praiſe?

Lord? Or ſhew forth all, a——ll his Praiſe, or ſhew forth

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Or ſhew forth all, ſhew forth all, all,— — — — — — —

all, or ſhew forth all, or ſhew forth all, all, all,— — — —

—or ſhew forth all his praiſe.

— — — — — — —his praiſe.

Ac--cording to the favour that thou

Remember, re—member, remem—ber

Remember, remember, remember me O Lord,

According to the favour that thou bear'ſt un——to thy

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bear'ſt un-to thy people; remember, re-mem-ber, remem—ber me O Lord; ac—

me O Lord, according to the favour, that thou bear'ſt un—to thy people; re—

according to the favour that thou bear'ſt un--to thy

people, remember, remember, re—-member me O Lord, according to the

—cording to the favour, that thou bear'd un——to thy people, remember me O

—member, remember, re—mem—-ber me O Lord, remember me O

peo—ple; ac—cording to the favour, that thou bear'ſt un——-to thy

favour, that thou bear'ſt unto thy people; re—

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Lord, remember, remember, remember me O Lord; O vi--sit me, O

Lord, according to the favour that thou bear'st unto thy people; O vi- sit me,

people; re-member, re—mem-—ber me O Lord; O vi—sit me,

—member, remember, re—mem--ber me O Lord; O vi--sit me, O

vi--sit me, O vi—sit me with thy Salvation, O vi—sit me, O vi—sit me, O

O vi-sit me, O vi-sit me with thy Salvation, O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me,

O vi sit me, O vi-sit me with thy Salvation, O vi--sit me, O vi--sit me,

visit me, O vi—sit me with thy Salvation, O vi---sit me, O vi--sit me, O

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Cho.

visit me with thy Salvation; O visit, O visit me with thy Salvation.

Cho.

O visit me with thy Salvation; O vi-sit, O vi--sit me with thy Salvation.

Cho.

O vi-sit me with thy Salvation; O vi--sit me, vi—sit me with thy Salvation.

Cho.

vi-sit me with thy Salvation; O vi—sit, O vi—sit me with thy Salvation.

Cho.

Ritor,

That I may see, that I may see the feli——

—city of thy chosen; And re—joy——

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—ce with the gladneſs, the glad— —neſs of thy people; that I may ſee,

that I may ſee the ſe—li—ci-ty of thy choſen; and re—joy— — — —

— — — — — —ce with the gladneſs, the gladneſs of thy

people; and give thanks, and give thanks with thin— — — — — —e in-

—he—ri—tance, and give thanks; and give thanks give thank— — — —

— — — — — — —s with thine in—he—ri—tance.

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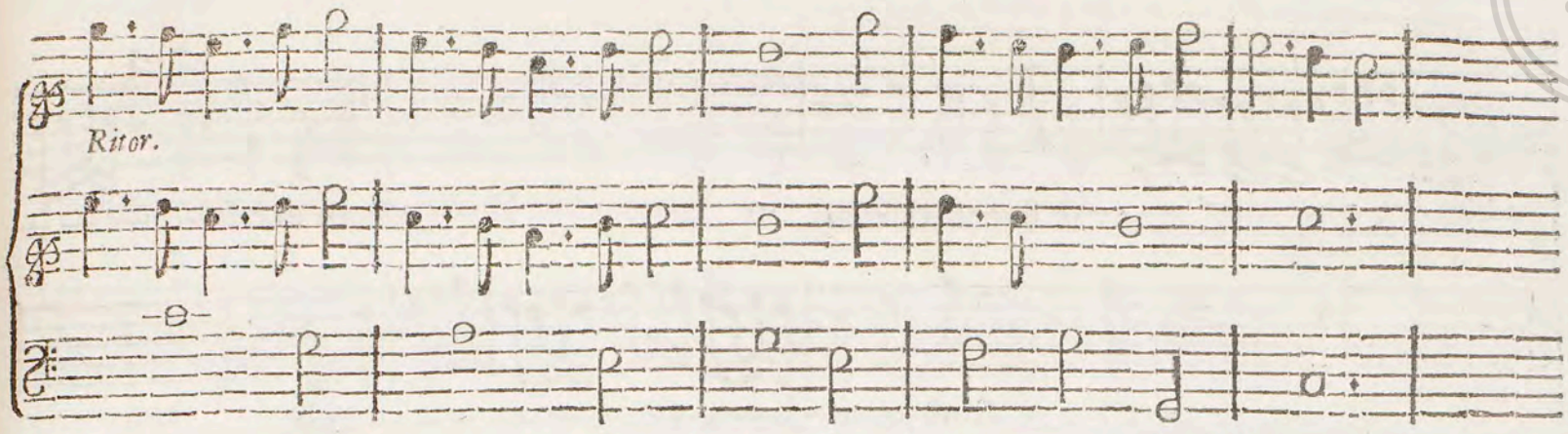
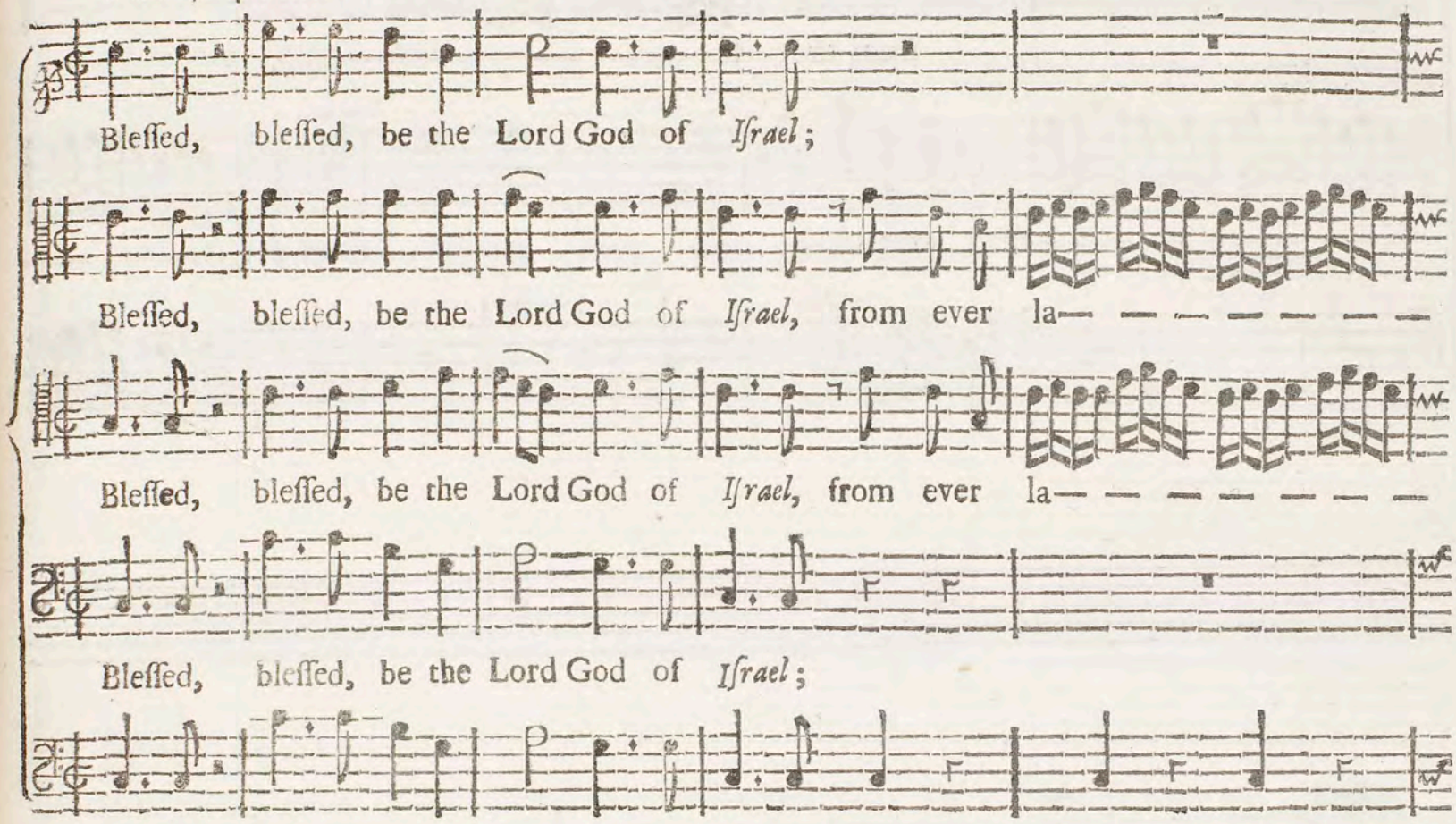
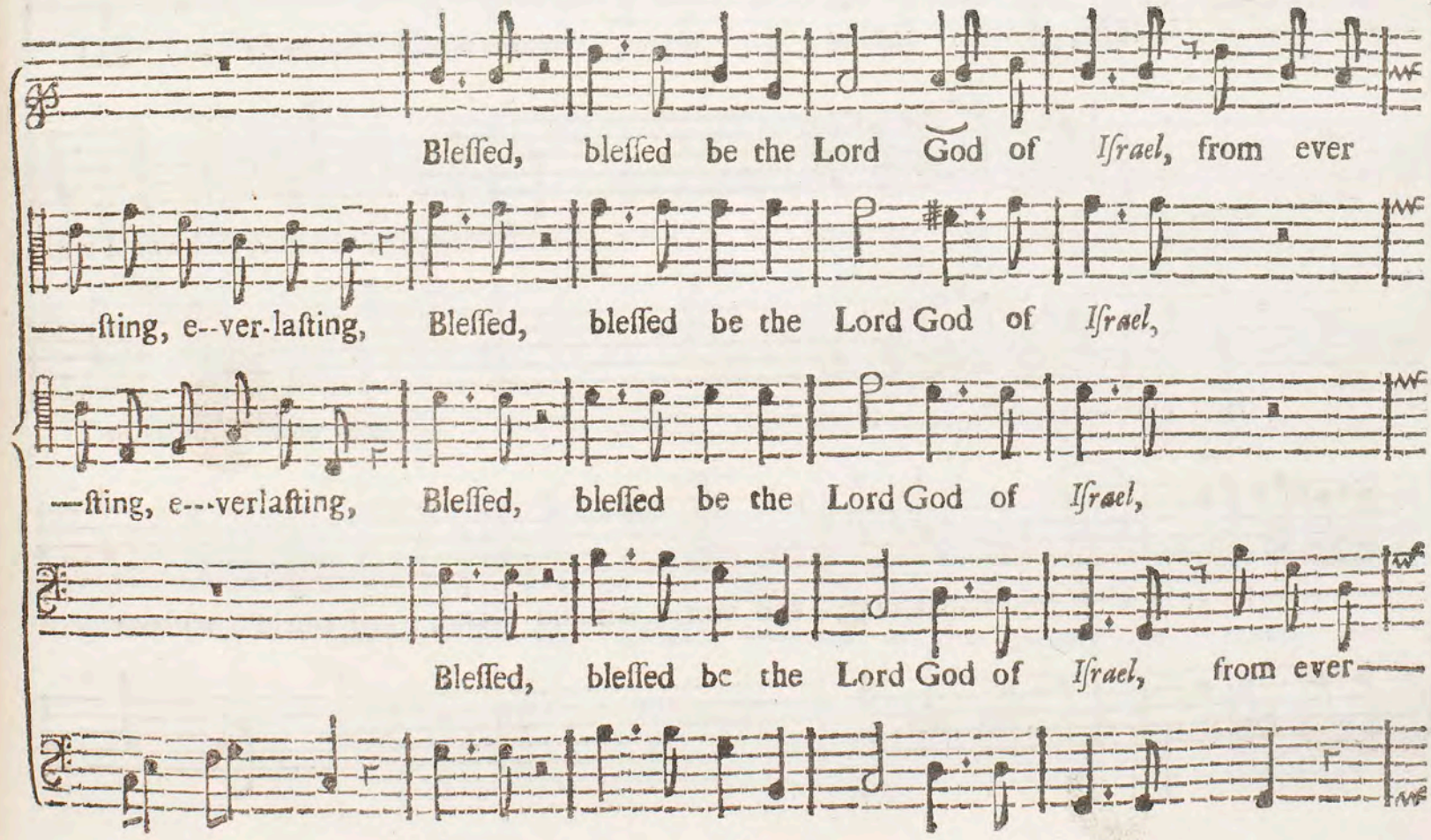


Vers of 4 Voices.





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—la— — — — — — —ſting, everlaſting, from everla— — — —

from ever—la——— ——— ———ſting,

from ever—la——— ——— ———ſting,

—la——— ——— ———ſting, everlaſting, from ever-la——— ———

———ſting, e—-ver—laſting; and world without end, and

from ever—la———ſting; and world without end, and world with-

from ever—la———ſting; and world without

———ſting, e———ver---laſting; and world without end, and world without

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world without end, and world without end, and world without end, and world with—

—out end, and world without end, and world without end, world with

end, and world without end, and world without end, world

end, and world without end, and world without end, with—out—

Cho.

—out end; And let all the people ſay, let all the people ſay Amen, A—

—out end; And let all the people ſay, let all the people ſay Amen, A—

— without end; And let all the people ſay, let all the people ſay Amen, A—

Cho.

— end; And let all the people ſay, let all the people ſay Amen, A—

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Vers. Cho. Vers.

—men, Amen; let all the people ſay Amen, Amen, Amen, let all the people

Cho.

—men, Amen; let all the people ſay Amen, Amen, Amen, let all the people

—men, Amen, let all the people ſay Amen, Amen, Amen, let all the people

Cho.

—man, Amen, let all the people ſay Amen, Amen, Amen, let all the people

Cho. Vers. Cho.

ſay A—men, A—men, A—men, A—men:

Cho. Vers. Cho.

ſay A—men, A—men, A—men, A—men.

Cho. Vers. Cho.

ſay A—men, A—men, A—men, A—men:

Cho. Vers. Cho.

ſay A—men, A—men, A—men, A—men.

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An ANTHEM, *by the late Mr.* Henry Purcell.

Slow.

Symphony.

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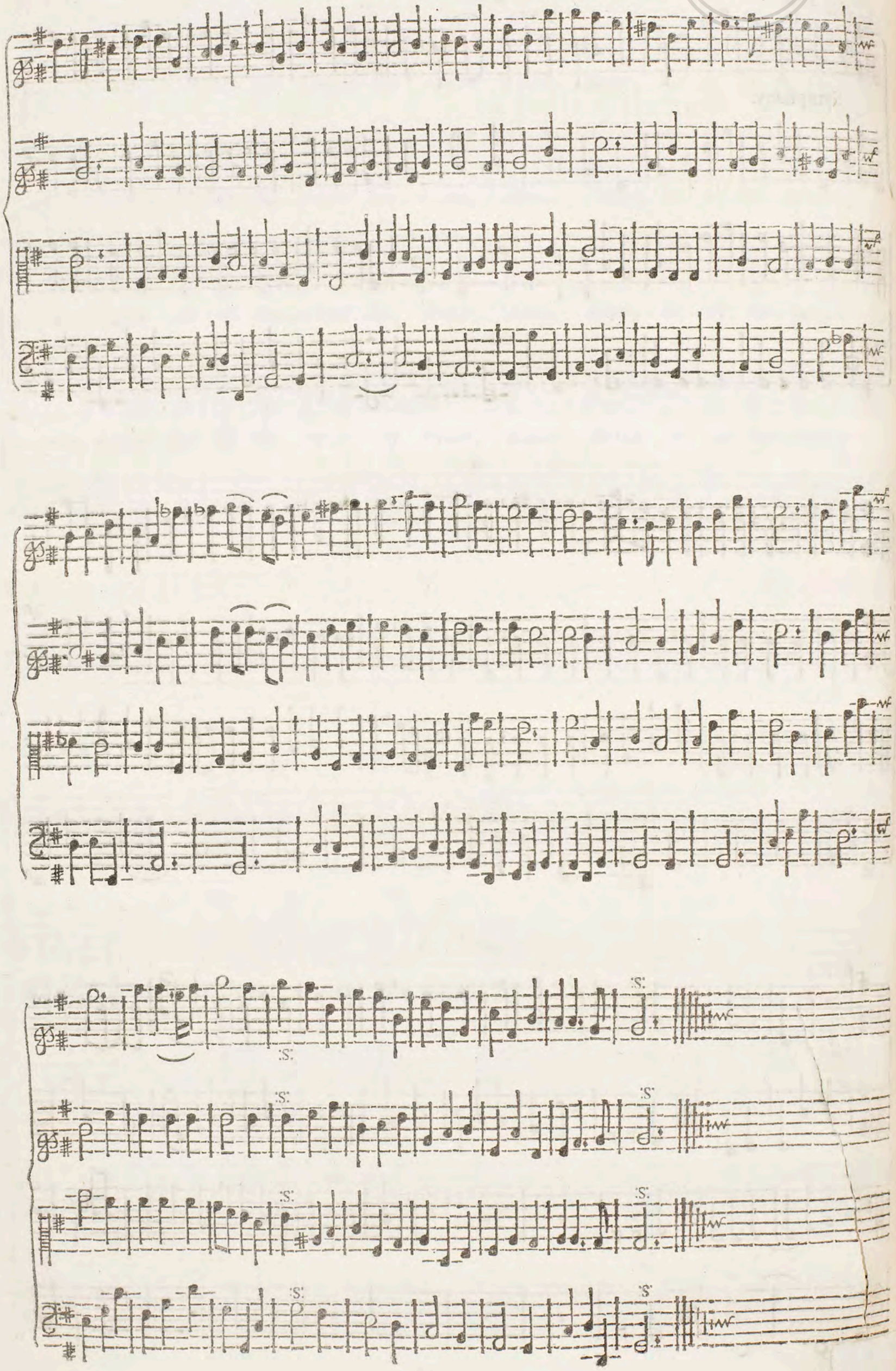

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MY Song ſhall be alway of the lo——ving kindneſs of the

Lord, my Song ſhall be alway of the lo——————ving kindneſs of the Lord; with my

mouth will I ever be ſhewing forth thy truth, with my mouth will I ever be ſhewing forth thy

truth, from one ge-ne--ra——————————tion to——

——a—no——ther. O Lord, O Lord the very Heav'ns ſhall praiſe thy

won——————drous works, O Lord the very Heav'ns ſhall praiſe thy won——

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drous works, and thy truth in the Congregation of the Saints; and thy

truth in the Congregation of the Saints; For who is

he among the Clouds that ſhall be compar'd unto the Lord? For who is he among the

Clouds that ſhall be compar'd unto the Lord? For who is he, for who is he among the

Clouds that ſhall be compar'd unto the Lord? And what is he, what, what is he, is he among the

Gods that ſhall be like unto the Lord? and what is he, what, what is he among the

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Gods that ſhall be like unto the Lord? what, what, what is he among the Gods that ſhall be

like, that ſhall be like unto the Lord? what, what, what is he among the Gods that ſhall be

Retornel upon the Cloſe.

like that ſhall be like unto the Lord?

Slow.

God is very great—ly to be fear'd in the Councel of the Saints and to be

had in re—verence of all them that are roun———d a—bout him, God

is very greatly, is very great—ly to be fear'd; and to be had in Re—verence

of all them that are roun— — — — — — —d, are round a—bout him.

Ha-le-lu-jah, ha-le--lu-jah, ha-le--lu-jah, ha-le--lu-jah, ha--le--lu-jah, ha-le—lu——ah.

Ha-le--lu-jah, &c.

Ha-le--lu-jah, &c.

Ha-le--lu-jah, ha-le---lu-jah, ha-le--lu-jah, ha-le--lu-jah, ha--le-lu--jah, ha---le—lu—jah.

O——Lord God of Hoſt, who, who is like un—-to thee? O——Lord God

of hoſt, who, who, who is like un--to thee? thy truth moſt migh——ty Lord is on

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ev'ry ſide; thy truth moſt migh---ty Lord, moſt migh------ty Lord is on ev'ry

ſide. Thou ruleſt the rage------ing of the Sea, thou ſtilleſt the rage------

------ing of the Sea;

Thou ſtilleſt the Waves thereof when they a------

---riſe, thou ſtilleſt the Waves thereof, thou ſtilleſt the Waves thereof when they a--

------riſe, thou ſtilleſt the Waves thereof, thou ſtilleſt the waves thereof, the Waves,

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RITOR. upon the Close.

— — — thereof, when they a—rise.

Thou haſt a migh—ty

migh—ty, mighty, arm; thou haſt a migh—ty, mighty, mighty arm;

ſtrong is thy hand, ſtrong is thy hand, and high, and high—— is thy

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right hand; thou haſt a migh—ty, migh——ty

hand, ſtrong is thy hand, ſtrong is thy hand, and high, and high

is thy right hand; righteouſneſs and E--qui-ty are the Ha-bi-ta---ti---on of thy

ſeat, righteouſneſs and E---qui----ty are the Ha-----bi----ta- - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -tion of thy ſeat; mercy and truth ſhall go before thy

face, mercy and truth, mercy and truth ſhall go be--fore thy face.

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Ha-le—lu——jah, Ha--le--lu——jah,

Ha——le-lu—jah, Ha——le-——lu——jah,

Ha--le—lu——jah, Ha-le—lu——jah, Ha——

——le—lu——jah, Ha——le——lu—jah, Ha——

——le—lu—jah, Ha——le—lu—jah.

Cho. as before.
So conclude.

FINIS.

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Harmonia Sacra:

OR,

DIVINE HYMNS

AND

DIALOGUES:

WITH

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May Sing together tho' they Dwell apart.
Mr. *Waller* of Divine Poeſie.

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To the Reverend

HENRY ALDRICH, D.D.

Dean of *Christ-Church*, and Vice-Chancellor of the University of *OXFORD*.

SIR,

THIS is the Greatest Thing that I can do, for the Excellent Musick, Poetry, *and* Piety *of these Papers; it has been my Care indeed to save them from Oblivion, but they are Indebted to me now much more, for the Defence and Ornament of Your Name.*

In Addresses of this kind, Men are usually so far from suiting the Subject of their Treatises to the Qualifications of the Persons they Apply to, that we may shortly expect to see Musick *Dedicated to the Deaf, as well as* Poetry *to Aldermen, and* Prayer-Books *to Atheists; and tho' generally it is a difficult Matter to find a* Worthy Patron *for any One of these Excellencies, yet we happily find them all lodg'd in your self. It has indeed been very seldom known since the Royal Prophet's Time, that any Single Man has been thus Qualified, but they All meet so Eminently in You, (not to mention those other great Advantages, which distinguish You from the rest of the World) that had it been possible for me to have been at a Loss to whom I should have Addressed my self, Thousands would have named You in the same Instant.*

Pardon me then, Sir, if I presume to beg Your Protection for these Papers, 'tis the utmost of my Fidelity and Love to my Charge; and I shall now have the Glory of Providing better for other Men's Works, than ever the Fondest Author could do for his Own. I am,

SIR,

Your most humble Servant,

H. P.

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To Dr. John Blow, *and Mr.* Henry Purcell, *upon the First and Second Books of* HARMONIA SACRA.

WHEN Sacred Numbers, and Immortal Lays,
Joyn'd to Record the Great Almighty's Praiſe,
Indulgent Heav'n the Poet did inſpire
With Lofty *Song* to fill the Tuneful Lyre.
Thus when of Old, from *Egypt*'s fruitful Land
God brought forth *Moſes* by a mighty Hand,
His joyful Tongue with untaught Numbers flow'd,
Th' unuſual *Harmony* its Author ſhow'd.
The Sea divided as he paſs'd along,
Retreating back at his Triumphant Song.
When *David*'s Hand upon his Harp was found,
Heav'n ſoon Repenting, liſten'd to the Sound.
And ſtrugling Nature chang'd her wonted Courſe,
Unable to reſiſt his *Muſick's* Sacred Force.
His Prince's Rage this taught him to Controul,
And Tune the Diſcords of his Troubled Soul.
Not Fabled *Orpheus*, or *Amphion*'s Verſe,
Can ſuch amazing Prodigies rehearſe.
We *here* the Myſtic Art may learn t' unfold,
And feel the Wonders which we there are told.
No Cloudy Paſſions can our Breaſts invade,
When *Sacred Harmony* diſpels the Shade.
Here ſprightly Numbers raiſe our heighten'd Zeal,
And Charming Sounds Seraphic Joys reveal.
Each Skilful Hand and Tongue at once conſpire
With Strings and Voice to make a Tuneful Choir:
Whilſt mighty Joys the Raviſh'd Senſes wound,
And the Soul labours with th' Inſpiring Sound.
Whither aloft it Tow'rs *Iſaiah*'s Flight,
Wing'd by Devotion to the greateſt Height;
Or Mourning with the *Royal Prophet* lies,
And weeps *Jeruſalem*'s juſt Miſeries;
Or loves ſweet *Sion*'s beauteous Joys to tell,
" Where God himſelf chiefly delights to dwell;
Such lofty Meaſures, Notes ſo ſweet, ſo ſtrong,
Exalt the Numbers, and improve the Song.

Dr. John Blow, *and Mr.* Henry Purcell.

Hail mighty Pair! Of *Jubal*'s Sacred Art,
The greateſt Glory! ——————
Not skilful *Aſaph* underſtood ſo well,
And *Heman* vainly labour'd to Excel.
Where e'er the Goſpel's Sacred Page is ſung,
Where e'er great *David*'s Tuneful Harp is *ſtrung*,
Each ſacred Verſe ſhall your Juſt Glories raiſe,
Each dancing String ſhall Eccho forth your Praiſe.
The Church as yet could never boaſt but Two
Of all the Tuneful Race, from *Jubal* down to *You*.

H. SACHEVERELL, of *Magd. Coll. Oxon.*

To

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To his unknown Friend, Mr. Henry Purcell, *upon his Excellent Compositions in the First and Second Books of* HARMONIA SACRA.

LONG had dark Ignorance our Isle o'erspread,
Our *Musick* and our *Poetry* lay dead:
But the dull Malice of a Barb'rous Age,
Fell most severe on *David*'s Sacred Page; (Fire,
To wound his Sense, and quench his Heav'n-born
Three dull Translators lewdly did conspire.
In holy Dogg'rel, and low-chiming Prose;
The King and Poet they at once Depose.
Vainly he did th' unrighteous Change bemoan,
And languish'd in vile Numbers not his own:
Nor stop'd his Usage here———
For what escap'd in *Wisdom's* ancient Rhimes,
Was murder'd o'er and o'er by the *Composers Chimes.*
What Praises, *Purcell*, to thy Skill are due;
Who hast to *Judah*'s Monarch been so True?
By thee he moves our Hearts, by thee he Reigns,
By thee shakes off his old Inglorious Chains,
And sees new Honours done to his Immortal (Strains.
Not *Italy*, the Mother of each Art,
Did e'er a Juster, Happier Son impart.
In thy Performance we with Wonder find
Bassani's Genius to *Corelli*'s joyn'd.
Sweetness combin'd with Majesty, prepares
To raise Devotion with inspiring Airs.
Thus I unknown my Gratitude express,
And conscious Gratitude could pay no less.
This Tribute from each *British Muse* is due,
Our whole Poetic Tribe's oblig'd to you.
For where the Author's Scanty Words have fail'd,
Your happier Graces, *Purcell*, have prevail'd.
And surely none but you with equal Ease
Could ad to *David*, and make *Durfy* please.

T. B.
Tom Brown

To my Worthy Friend Mr. H. P. *upon his* HARMONIA SACRA.

MUSICK and *Verse* have been abus'd too long,
Idly to furnish out some Wanton *Song*;
To varnish Vice, to make loose Folly shine,
And gild the vain Delights of Love, or Wine:
Both Heav'nly-born, but both constrain'd to fall
So far below their great Original,
The Erring World, not knowing how to trace
Thro' Vile Employments their Celestial Race,
Suppos'd their Birth was, as their Office, Base.
Rescu'd by you, they have again put on
Those Glorious Rays with which at first they shone;
Assert their Native Honour; and excite,
With awful Pleasure, Rev'rence and, Delight:
Here no loud Rant, no wild ungovern'd Strain,
Invokes plump *Bacchus*, and his sordid Train;
Here no fond Couplet kindles am'rous Fires,
No melting Note gives Birth to loose Desires:
Each Air, each Line, which in this Work appear,
Angels may fitly Sing, and Saints may hear.
Go on, my Friend; set Sacred *Musick* free
From Scandal, and more Sacred *Poetry*:
Publish'd by You, with double Grace they shine,
Lovely and Grave, Harmonius and Divine.

By an unknown Hand.

A TA-

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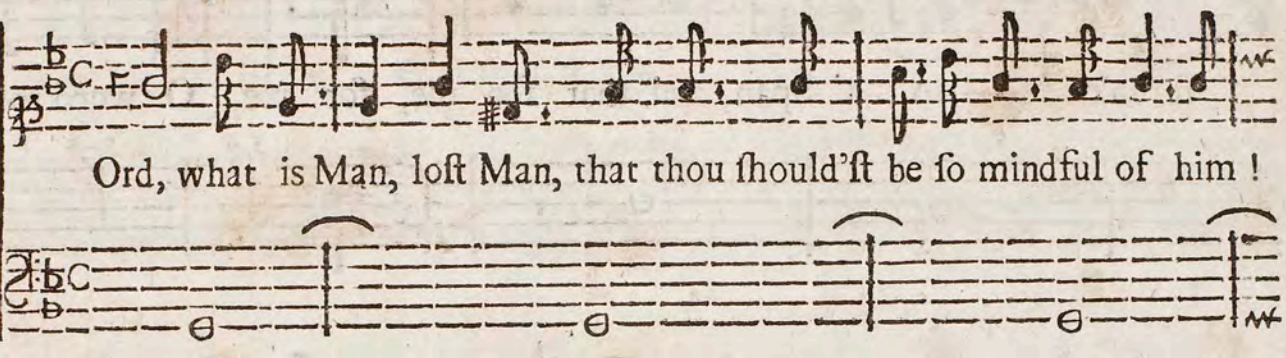
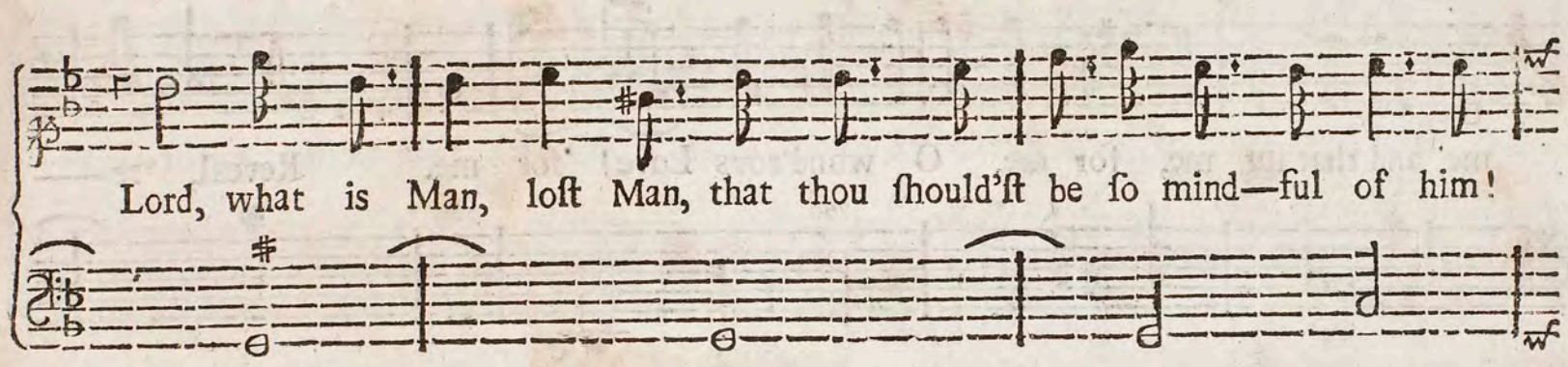
Harmonia Sacra, &c.

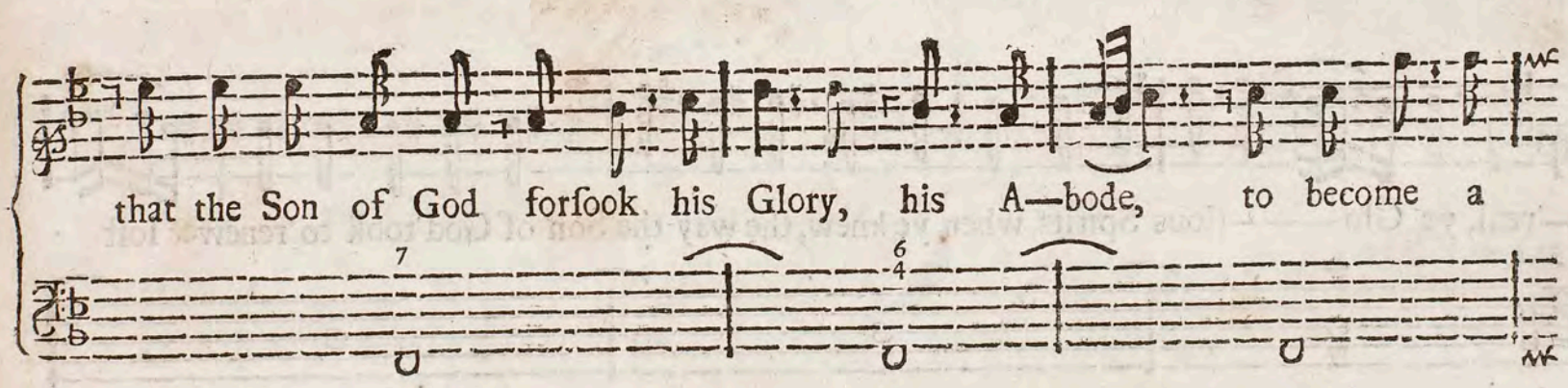
The Second BOOK.

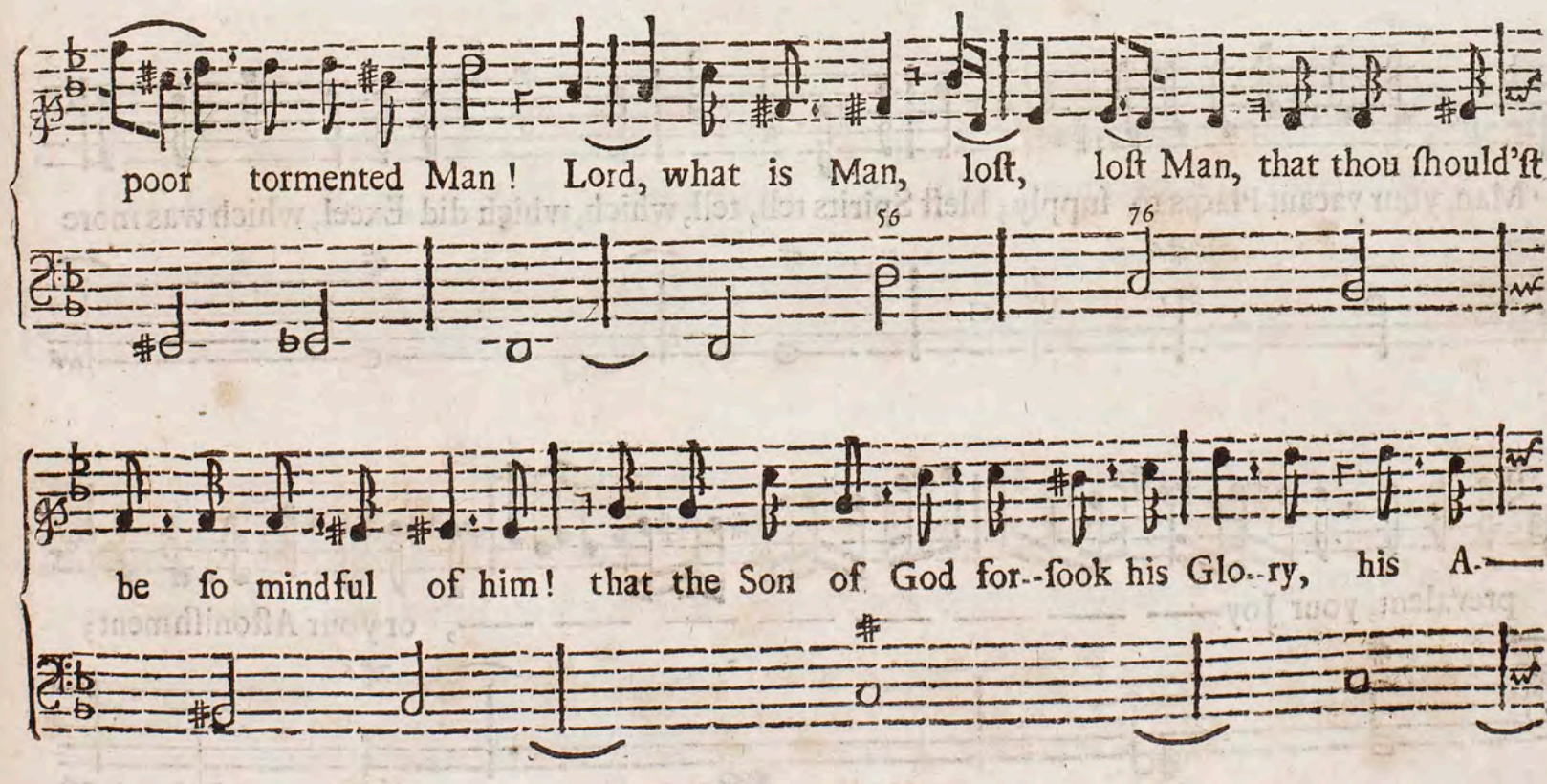
A DIVINE HYMN.

Words by Dr. William Fuller, *formerly Lord Bishop of* Lincoln. *Set by Mr.* Henry Purcell.









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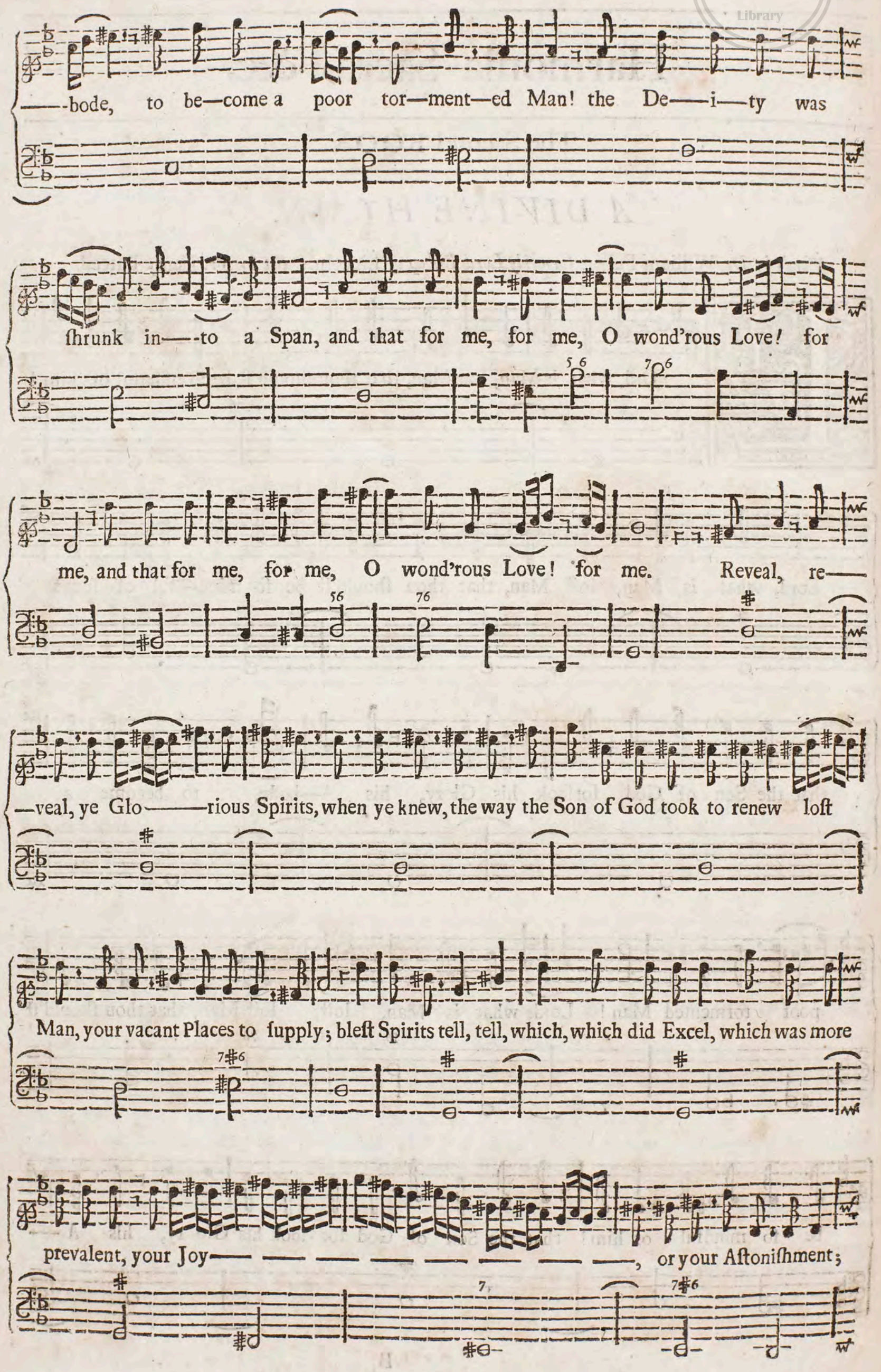

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that Man ſhou'd be aſſum'd in—to the De—i—ty, that for a Worm a

God ſhou'd die, that for a Worm a God ſhou'd die. Oh!

Oh! for a Quill, Oh! Oh! for a Quill drawn from your Wing, to write the Praiſes, the

Praiſes, to write the Praiſes, the Praiſes of th'E—ter—nal Love; Oh!

Oh! for a Voice, Oh! Oh! for a Voice like yours, to ſing that Anthem

here, which once, which o—nce you ſung, you ſung a—bove: Oh! Oh! for a

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Voice like yours, to ſing that Anthem here, which once you ſu— — — —

— — — — —ng, you ſung a—bove. *Hal—le—lu-jah, Hal—le—*

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal— — — —

— — — — —*le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—*

—lu--jah, Hal— — — — — — —le—lu--jah, Hal—le—lu-jah, Hal--le-lu-jah,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—

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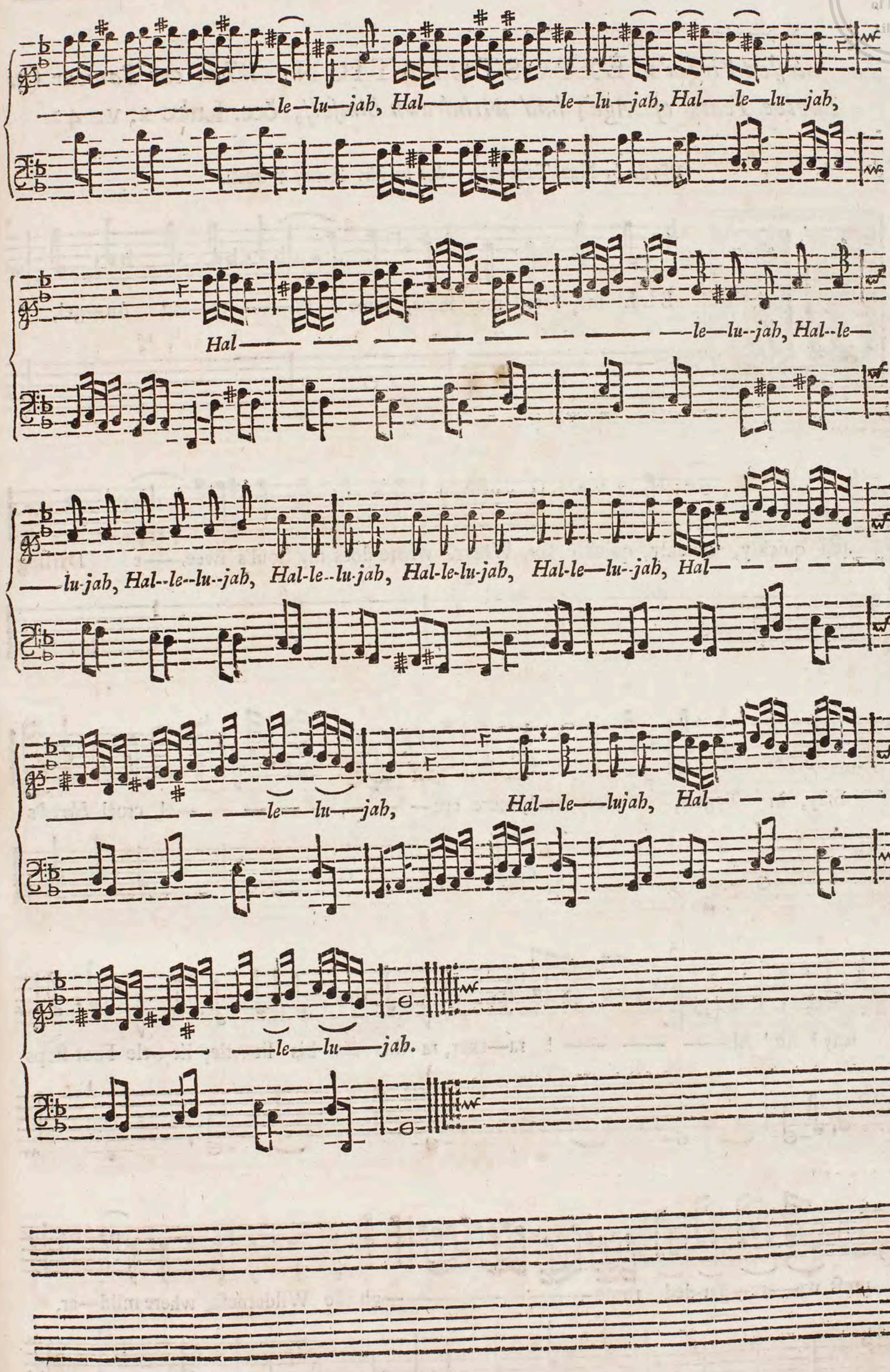

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The Bleſſed Virgin's EXPOSTULATION; *When our Saviour (at Twelve Years of Age) had withdrawn himſelf,* &c. Luke 2. v. 42.

Words by Nat. Tate *Eſq;* *Set by Mr.* Henry Purcell.

ELL me, tell me, ſome, ſome Pi——ty—ing An—gel,

tell quickly, quickly, quickly ſay, Where, where does my Soul's ſwee——t Darling

Stay, in Tygers, or more cruel, more cru— — — — — — — —el, cruel *Herod's*

way? Ah! Ah—— —— —— ! ra—ther, ra--ther let his lit—tle, lit—tle Foot-ſteps

preſs un—re—gar-ded throu——— ——— ———gh the Wilderneſs, where mild—er,

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milder, where milder Salvages resort, the Desart's safer, the Desart's safer than a

Ty——rant's Count. Why, why,

fairest Object of my Love, why, why dost thou from my longing Eyes re——move?

was it, was it a Waking Dream, that did fore—tell thy Wondrous

Birth, thy Wondrons, Wond——rous, Wondrous Birth? No Vi—sion, no,

no, no, no, no Vi—sion from a—bove? Where's *Ga—briel*, where's

Gabriel now, that vi—sit—ed my Cell? I call, I call, I call, I call, I

call *Ga—briel!* *Ga—briel!* *Ga—briel!* *Ga—briel!* he comes not: Where's

Ga—briel now, that vi—sit—ed my Cell? I call, I call, I call *Gabriel*!

Ga—briel! Ga—briel! Ga—briel! he comes not; flatt'ring, flatt'ring Hopes, fare—

—wel, fare—wel, fare—wel, flatt'ring Hopes, fare—wel. Me *Ju—dah*'s

Daughters on— — — —ce Careſs'd, Call'd me of Mo—thers, the

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moſt, the moſt, the mo— — — — —ſt Bleſs'd; call'd me of

Mothers, the moſt, the moſt, the moſt, the mo— — — —ſt Bleſs'd.

Now fa—tal Change, now fa—tal Change of Mothers, of Mo—thers moſt,

moſt Di—ſtreſs'd, of Mo—thers moſt, moſt Di—ſtreſs'd.

How, how, how ſhall my Soul its Mo— — — — —tions guide? How,

how, how ſhall my Soul its Mo— — — — — — —tions

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guide? guide? How, how, how, how ſhall I ſtem, how ſhall I ſtem the

va——— ——— ——— ———rious, various Tide, whilſt Faith and Doubt my Lab'——— ———

———ring Soul di——vide? ——vide?

For whilſt of thy dear, dear Sight beguil'd, I truſt the God, but Oh! I

fear, but Oh——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ———! Oh! I fear the Child:

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A Divine HYMN *for Two Voices.*

Set by Mr. Robert King.

—wake, a—wake, a—wake, my Drowſie Soul, a—

—wake, a—wake, a—wake, my Drowſie Soul, a—

riſe, and hear thy Great, thy Great Cre—a—tor's Voice;

riſe, and hear thy Great, and hear thy Great, thy Great Cre—a—tor's Voice; A—

A—wake, a—wake, a—wake, my Drowſie Soul, a—riſe, and hear, and hear,

—wake, a—wake, a—wake, my Drowſie Soul, a—riſe, and hear, and

and hear thy Great, thy Great Cre—a--tor's Voice; Loud as the

hear, and hear thy Great Cre—a--tor's Voice; Loud as the Laſt Great Trump he

Laſt Great Trump he cries, loud as the Laſt Great Trump, the La — — — — —

cries, loud as the Laſt Great Trump he cries, the La — — — — —

—ſt Great Trump he cries, A—wake to E—ver-laſt-ing

—ſt Great Trump he cries, A—wake to E—ver-laſt-ing Joys, A—wake to E—verlaſt-ing

Joys, A—wake to E—ver—laſt-ing, E—ver—laſt--ing Joys, to E—ver—laſt—ing Joys.

Joys, A—wake to E—ver—laſt--ing Joys, to E—ver—laſt—ing Joys.

Pre—pare for long Tri--um--phant Bliſs, Tri— — — — —umphant

Prepare for long Triumphant Bliſs, for long Tri— — — — — —umphant

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Bliſs, for long Tri—um—phant Bliſs, prepare for long Tri——um—phant

Bliſs, for long Triumphant Bliſs, prepare for long Triumphant Bliſs, for long Triumphant

Bliſs, pre—pare for long Tri——um—phant

Bliſs, pre—pare for long Tri——um—phant

Bliſs, pre—pare for long Tri——um—phant Bliſs;

Bliſs, pre—pare for long Tri——um—phant Bliſs;

To Reign with him who chang'd thy Doom, to Reign with him, who was, and

To Reign with him who chang'd thy Doom, to Reign with him, who was, and

is, who was, and is to come; who was, who was, who was, who was, and

is, who was, and is to come; and is; and is, and is, who was, and

is, and is to come: To Reign with him, who was, and is, and is to

is, and is to come: To Reign with him, who was, and is, and is to

come; who was, who was, who was, and is, and is to come; who was, who was,

come; and is, and is, and is, and is to come; and is, and

who was, and is, and is to come.

is, who was, and is to come.

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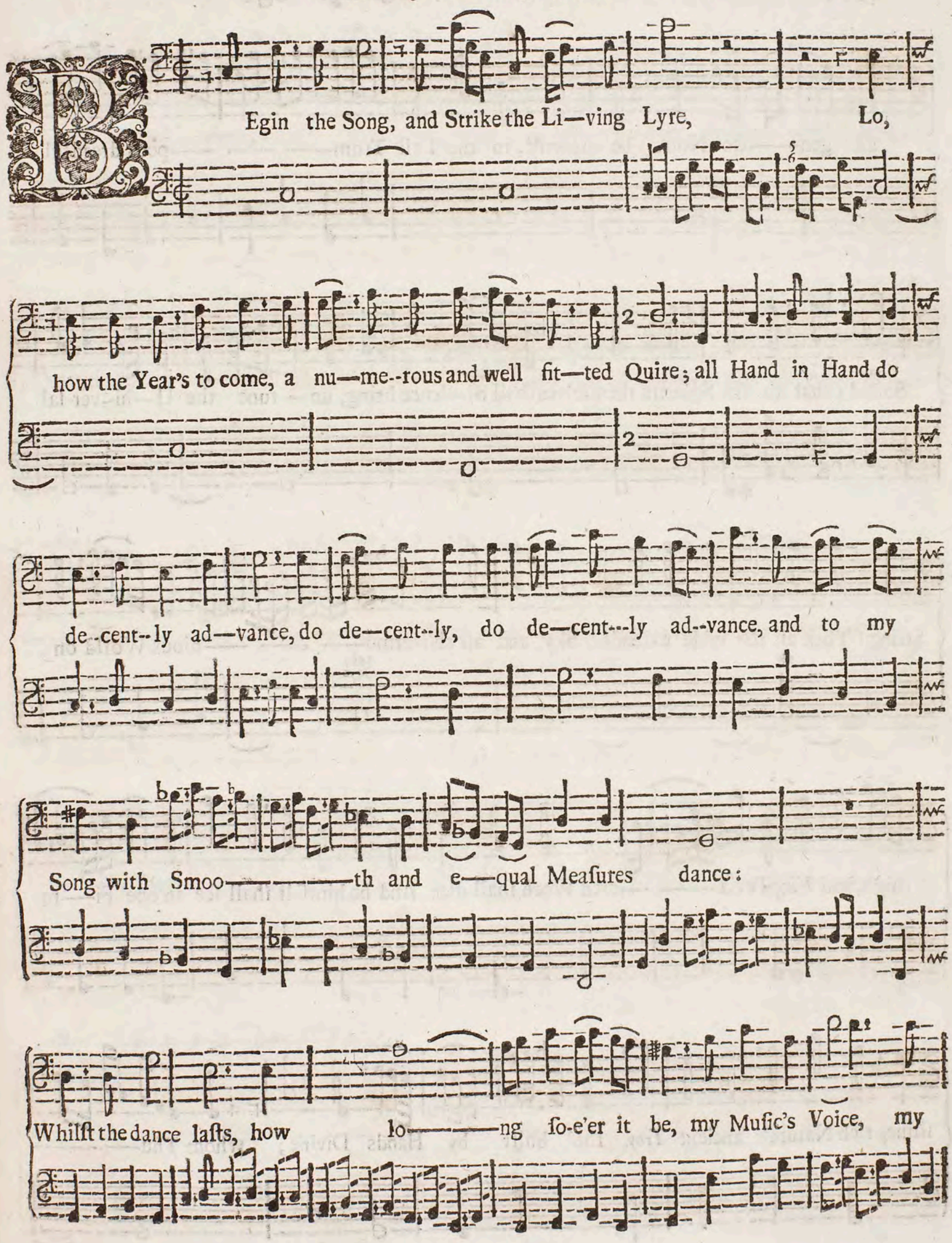
THE RESURRECTION:

Out of Mr. Cowley's Pindaricks.

Set by Mr. *Henry Purcell.*



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Mu——— ——— ——— ——— ——— ———fic's Voice ſhall bear it com—pa—ny, till

all gen———tle Notes be drown'd, in the Laſt Trum——— ——— ———pet's dreadful

Sound; that to the Sphears themſelves ſhall Si---lence bring, un — tune the U—ni--ver-ſal

String: Then all the wide extended Sky, and all th'Harmo——— ——— ———nious World on

high, and *Virgil*'s Sa——— ———cred Work ſhall die: And he himſelf ſhall ſee in one Fi——re

ſhine, rich Nature's ancient *Troy*, tho' built by Hands Divine; whom Thu———

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—n—der's diſmal Noiſe, and all the

Prophets and A—poſtles lou— — — — — — —der ſpake, and all the

Creatures plain con—ſpiring Voice cou'd not, whilſt they liv'd, awake: This mightier ſou—

—nd ſhall make when Dead to a—riſe, and o—pen Tombs,

and open Eyes, to the long Sluggards of Five thouſand Years; this mightier Sou— — — —

—nd, this mightier Sou— — — — — — — —nd ſhall make its Hearers Ears.

Then ſhall the ſcat——ter'd Atoms crowding, come back to their ancient Home; Some from

Birds, from Fiſhes ſome, ſome from Earth, and ſome from Seas, ſome from Beaſts, and ſome from

Trees; ſome de—ſce——nd from Clouds on high, ſome from Me—tals up—ward

fly; ſome de—ſce——nd from Clouds on high, ſome from Metals up——

——ward fly. And where th'at-ten-ding Soul naked and ſhi--ve-ring ſtands, meet, ſalute,

and joyn their Hands; as diſ-pers'd Soldiers at the Trum——pets

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Call, ha—ſt to their Colours all; un--hap-py, moſt like tor——tur'd Men, their Joynts new

ſet, to be new wra——ck'd a—gain: To Mountains they for Shel—ter

pray, the Mountains ſhake, and ru—— —— —— n a—bout no leſs con—fu—s'd than

they; the Mountains ſhake, and ru—— ——n a—bout no leſs confus'd, no leſs con—

--fus'd, no leſs confus'd, no leſs con——fus'd than they. Stop, ſtop, my Muſe, allay thy vig'rous

Heat, kindled at a hint, ſo great; hold thy Pindarique *Pe-ga-ſus* cloſely in, which does to

Ra—ge begin; and this ſteep Hill wou'd gal———lop up with vi———o—lent

courſe, 'tis an un—ru—ly and hard-mouth'd Horſe; fier—ce, and un—bro—ken

yet, impatient of the Spur, or Bit: now Prances ſtately, and a—non fli———

———es o'er the place, diſdains the ſervile Law of any ſet——led Pace; conſcious and

proud of his own nat'ral Force, 'twill no un--skilful Touch endure, but flings Writer and Reader

too tha———t ſits not ſure.

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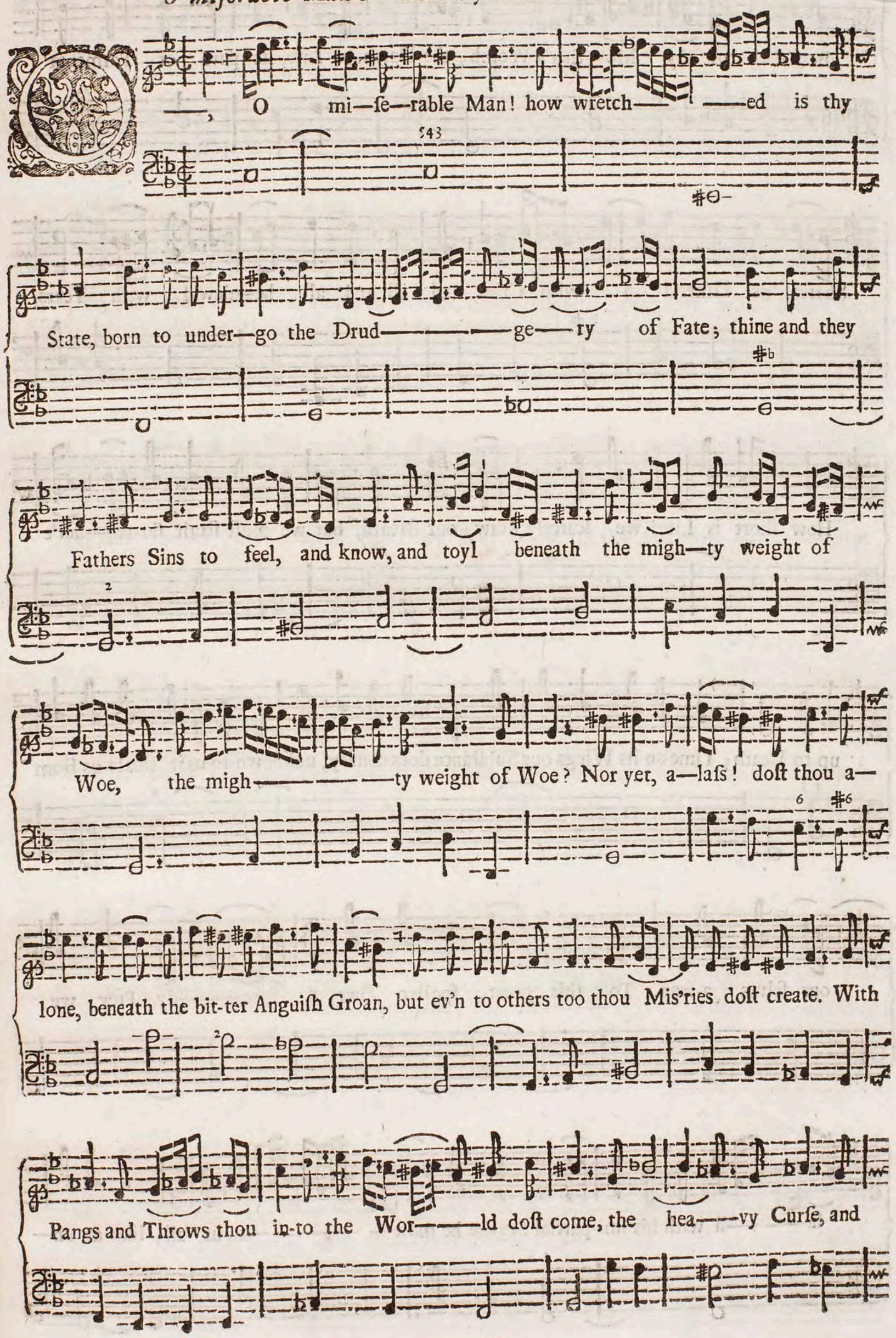
O miſerable Man! Sett by Mr. *Daniel Purcell.*



Bur--then of thy Mo—ther's Womb; the Dawn of Life, its part of Torments

Shares, 'tis Uſher'd in with Cries, and all, and all be—dew'd with Tears.

How ſhort is Life! we ſcarcely draw our Breath, but we muſt ſtrait ſur-ren—der't

up to Death; Time on its Wings our Subſtance does convey, unknown to us it ſteals us from

our ſelves a-way. To this great ſpoiler *Time* a ſpee——dy Prey we

fa——ll with his im--partial Scythe he mow— — — — —s us all; like an un—

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timely Flow'r on Earth we're laid, cut up, in one ſhort moment wi— — — — — —thred,

pale, and dead: Here we conſume in Tumult, Noiſe, and Strife, that Oyl which ſhou'd ſup—

ply and fee—d the Lamp of Life; we ſpur it on, till i'th' too vio————lent

Pace, our jaded Life quite tires amidſt the Race. Not the Phyſicians Drugs can Life en—

ſure, Fate is re—ſiſtleſs, and admits no Cure; all, all———'s vain, he and his Drugs muſt

Rot and Die, muſt Periſh, muſt Pe—riſh and De—cay, as well as you and

I. O, O whither then for Succour ſhall we flee! O, O whither, dear—eſt God, O

wither, but to thee! One gracious Look from thee can give us Eaſe, and

make the A——go-nies of Death it ſelf to pleaſe; thy Wounds can make us

whole, thy Blood waſh off our Stains, and pu—ri—fie our Souls, loaded with all our

Sins: Preſs'd dow—n we fall, while Hell its black Jaws ſtretch—es to d—

vour us all, ſtretch—es to devour us all. *CHORUS.*

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CHORUS.

O Bleſſed Je—ſu! O bleſſed, bleſſed Je—ſu! Help, help, help, we ſink— — —

O Bleſſed Je—ſu! O bleſſed, bleſſed Je—ſu! Help, help, we ſink— — — —

O Bleſſed Je—ſu! O bleſſed, bleſſed Je—ſu! Help, help, we ſink— — — —

— — —ing are! O, we're ſwallow'd up in the vaſt Gulph of black Deſpair! O,

— — —ing are! O, we're ſwallow'd up in the vaſt Gulph of black Deſpair! O,

— — —ing are! O, we're ſwallow'd up in the vaſt Gulph of black Deſpair! O

Mercy, Mercy, Mercy, we for Mer——cy cry, Help, help, O help, help, help, help,

Mercy, Mercy, Mercy, we for Mer—cy cry, Help, help, or we're loſt, or we're loſt,

Mercy, Mercy, Mercy, we for Mer——cy cry, Help, help, or we're loſt, or we're loſt,

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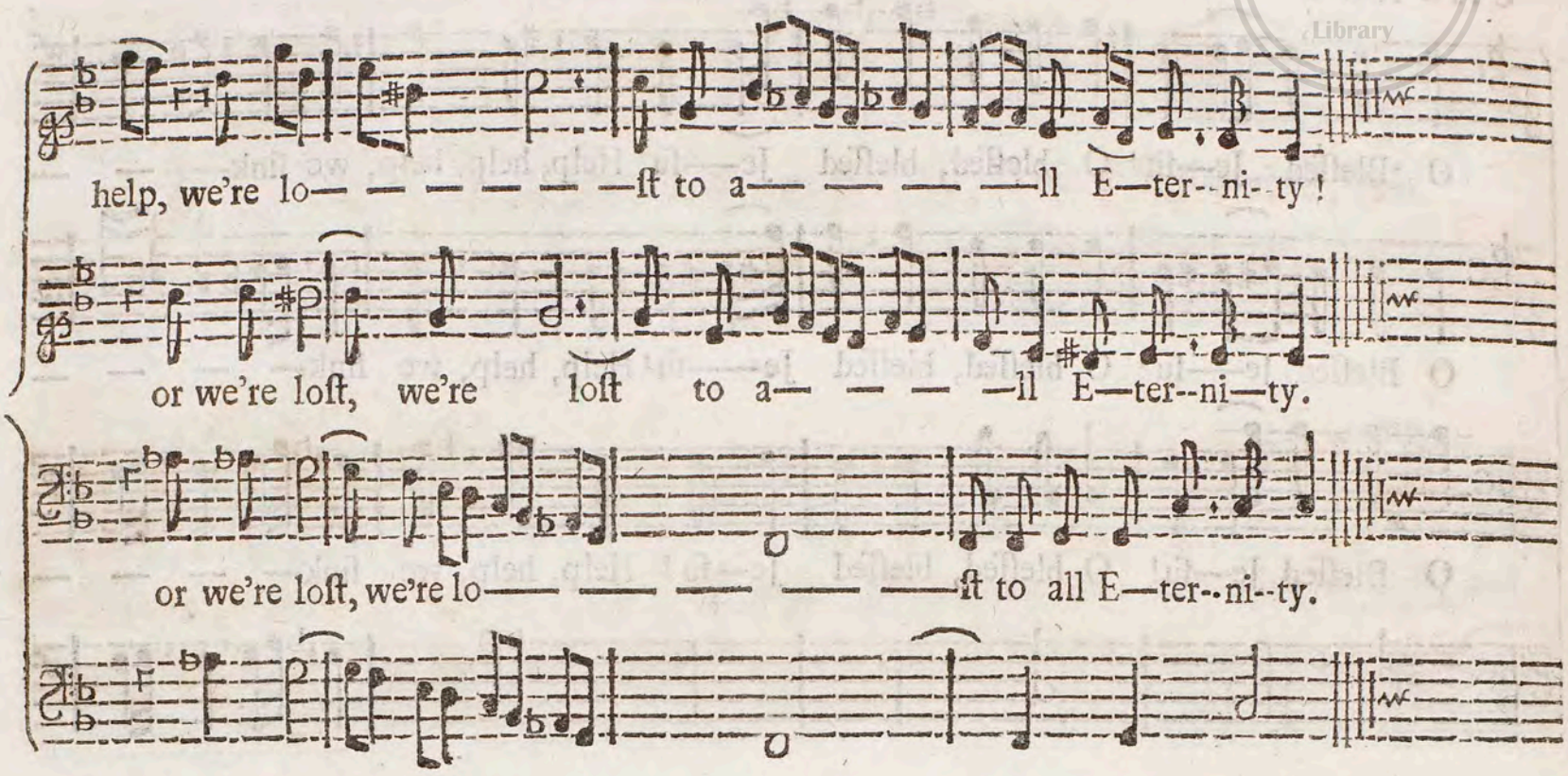
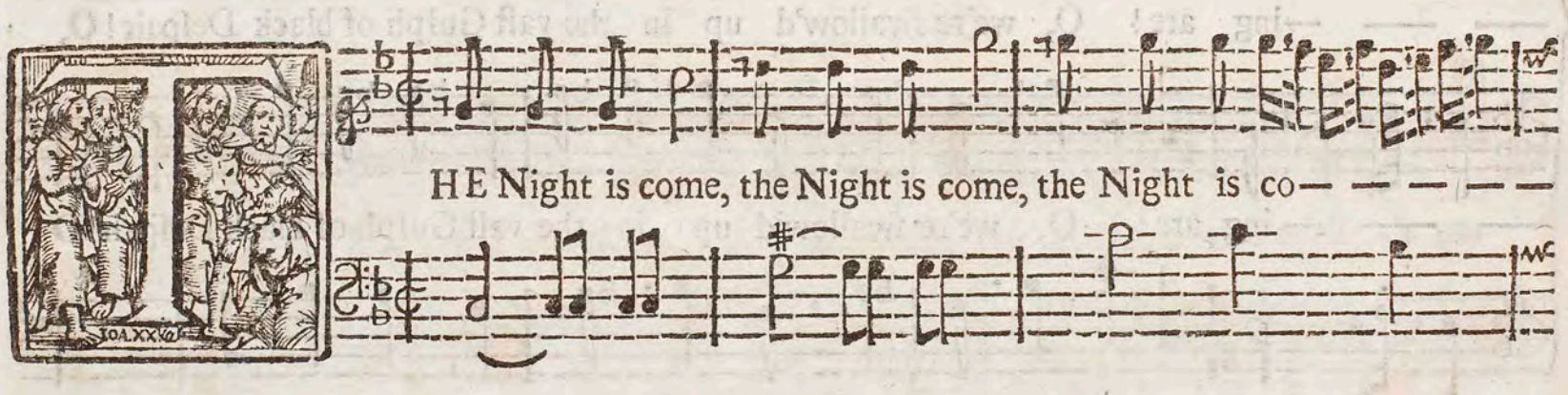
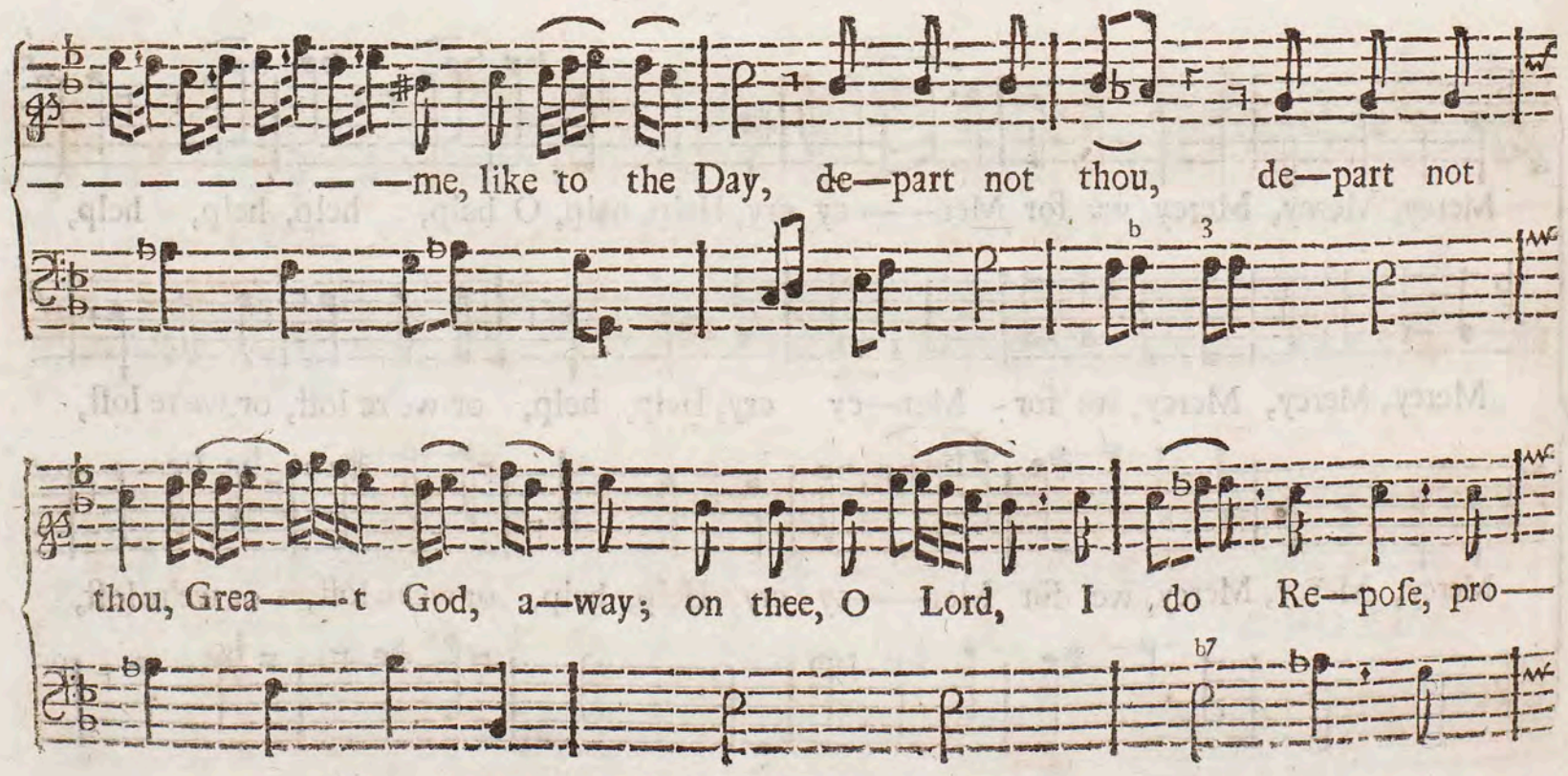


An EVENING HYMN.





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—tect me, pro—tect me fro— — — —m my Watchful Foes: So ſhall

I ſe—cure-ly lay, and ſweet— — —ly, ſweet— — — — — — —

—ly paſs the Hours away, and ſweet— — — — —ly paſs the Hours away.

CHORUS. *A. 2. Voc.*

In heav'nly Dreams my Sou——l advance, O make, O make my Sleep a Ho--ly Trance.

In heav'nly Dreams my Soul advance, O make my Sleep a Ho-ly Trance.

Sleep is a Death, O let me try, by Slee— — — — —ping, how it is to Die.

Sleep is a Death, O let me try, by Slee—— —ping, how it is to Die.

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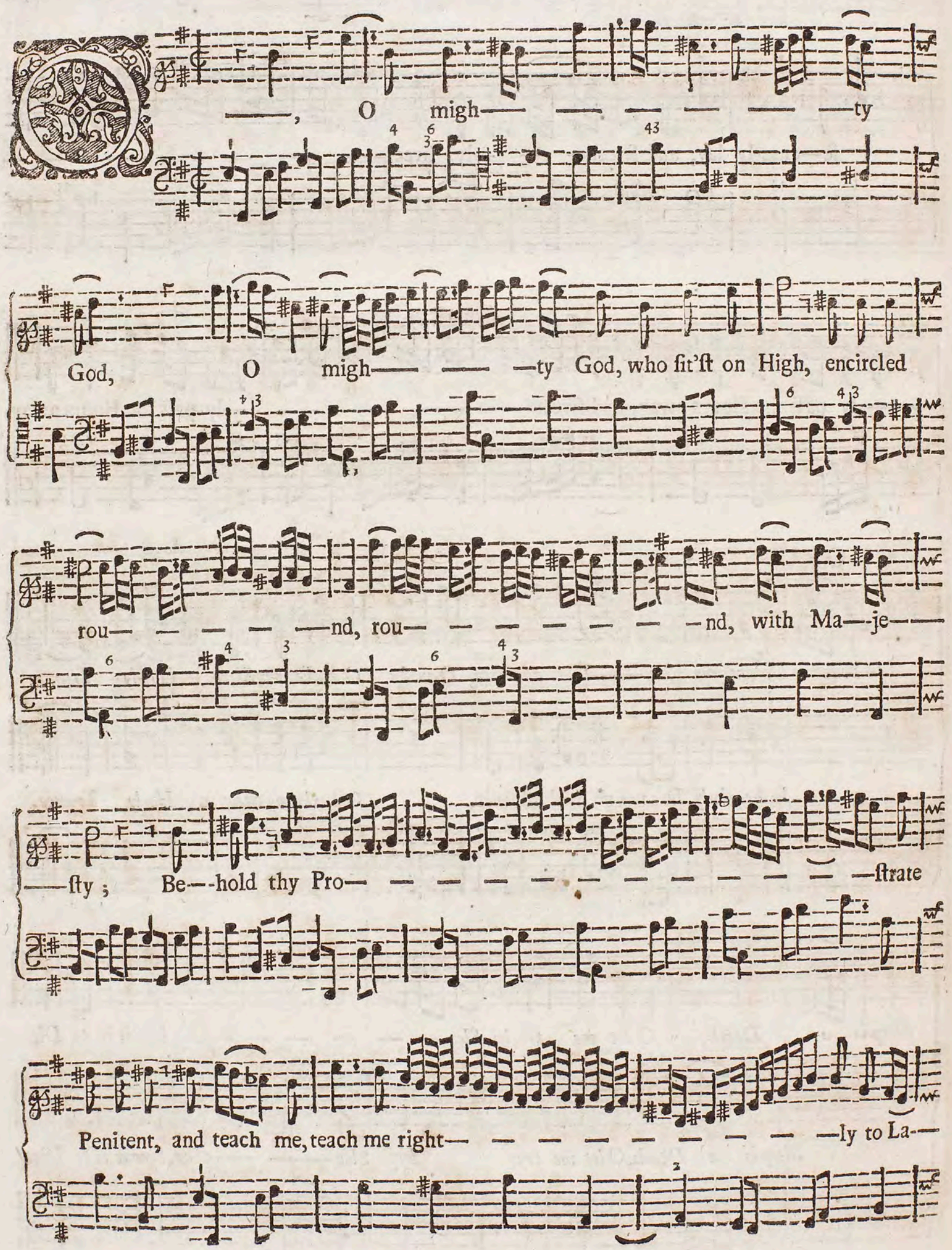
A

PENITENTIAL HYMN

Set by Doctor John Blow.



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—ment my ſe— — — — —cret Sins, my ſe— — — —cret Sins, and youthful Fires,

pol—lu—ted Thoughts, pol—lu—ted Thoughts, and fond, fond,

fon —d De—ſires. O let me, let me ne—ver, ne—ver cloſe my

Eye, but ſtill, O ſtill, but ſtill, O ſtill new Floo— — — — — —ds, new

Floods ſup—ply; pro—voke my Sight, my Griefs en—creaſe, till all, all,

76

all thy dread—ed Veng'ance ceaſe; till all, all, till all thy dreaded

Ven——g'ance ceaſe; My Heart, which Har— — — — — — — —bours

Groſ——ſer Fires, Diſ—ſolve, O migh—ty, Diſſolve, O migh--ty God, in Tears.

Thus when of Old, when of Old, thus when of Old, the Subborn Rock, felt

thy Prophets pow'r— — — — —ful, pow'r— — — —ful,

pow'rful Stroke; the Rock began, be--gan to melt, to melt, the Rock be--gan to

melt, to melt, the Srone pour— — — — — — —'d its

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ſtream——ing Moi——ſture down: The Flint, where Fire was

lodg'd, till now, where Fire was lodg'd, lodg'd, till now, did

all, all, all——, all, all, diſ—ſolv'd in Wa—ters,

flow, did all, all, all, all, diſ—ſolv'— — — —d in

Waters, diſ—ſolv'——d in Waters, flow.

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An EVENING HYMN.

The Words by Bishop Ken: *Sett by Mr.* Jeremiah Clarke.

ALL Praise to thee my God this Night, for all the Blessings of the

Light; keep me, Oh keep me, King of Kings, un—der thy own Al-migh-ty Wings: Forgive me,

Lord, for—give me, for thy dear Son, the Ill that I this day have done,

that with the World, my self, and thee, I, e're I sleep, at Peace may be; Teach me to live, that

I may dread the Grave as lit—tle as my Bed; teach me to die, teach me to

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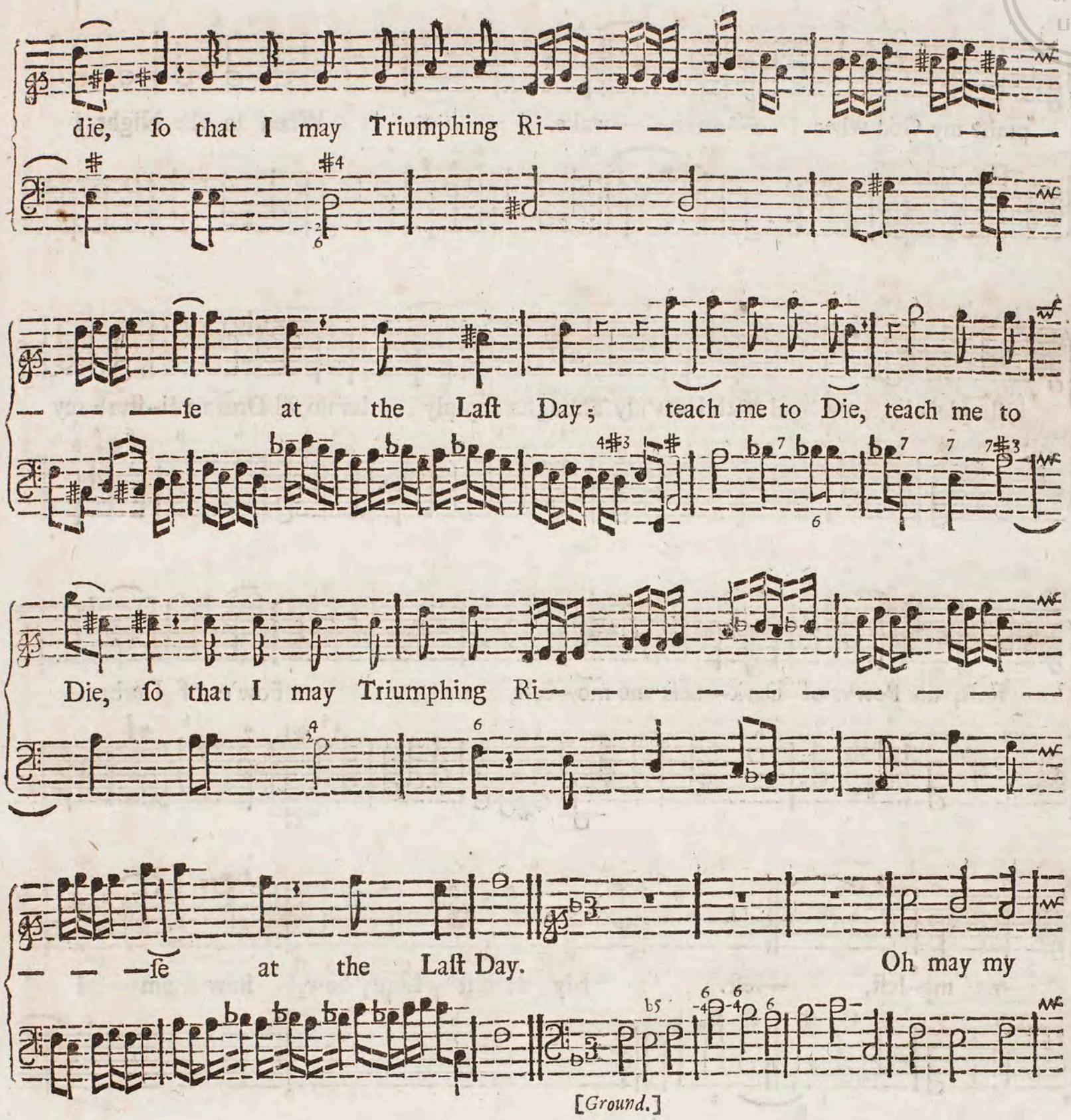

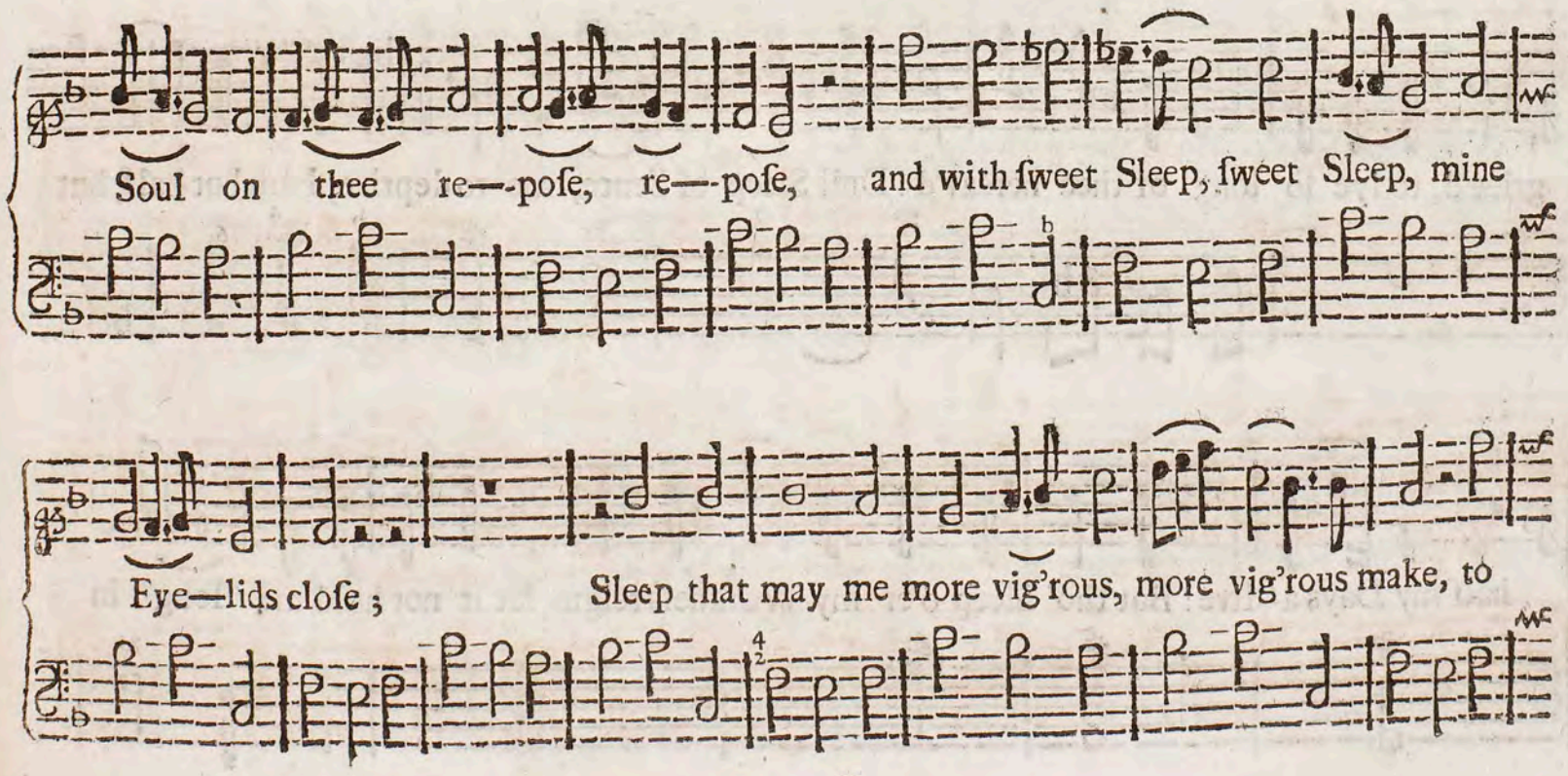

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praiſe my God when I a—wake, —wake. When in the Night I

ſleepleſs lie, my Soul with Heav'nly Thoughts ſup-ply; let no ill Dreams di--ſturb my

Reſt, no Pow'rs of Dark—neſs me mo—leſt, no Pow'rs of Darkneſs

me mo--leſt, —leſt. My dearest Lord, how, how am I

griev'd, to lye ſo long of thee bereav'd! Dull Sleep of Sence, me to deprive, I am but half, but

half my Days a--live! But tho' Sleep o'er my Weakneſs reigns, let it not hold me long in

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Chains, but now and then let loose my Heart, now and then let loose my Heart, till it an

Hal—le—lu-jah dart; the faft--er Sleep the Sence does bind, the more un--fet-ter'd is the

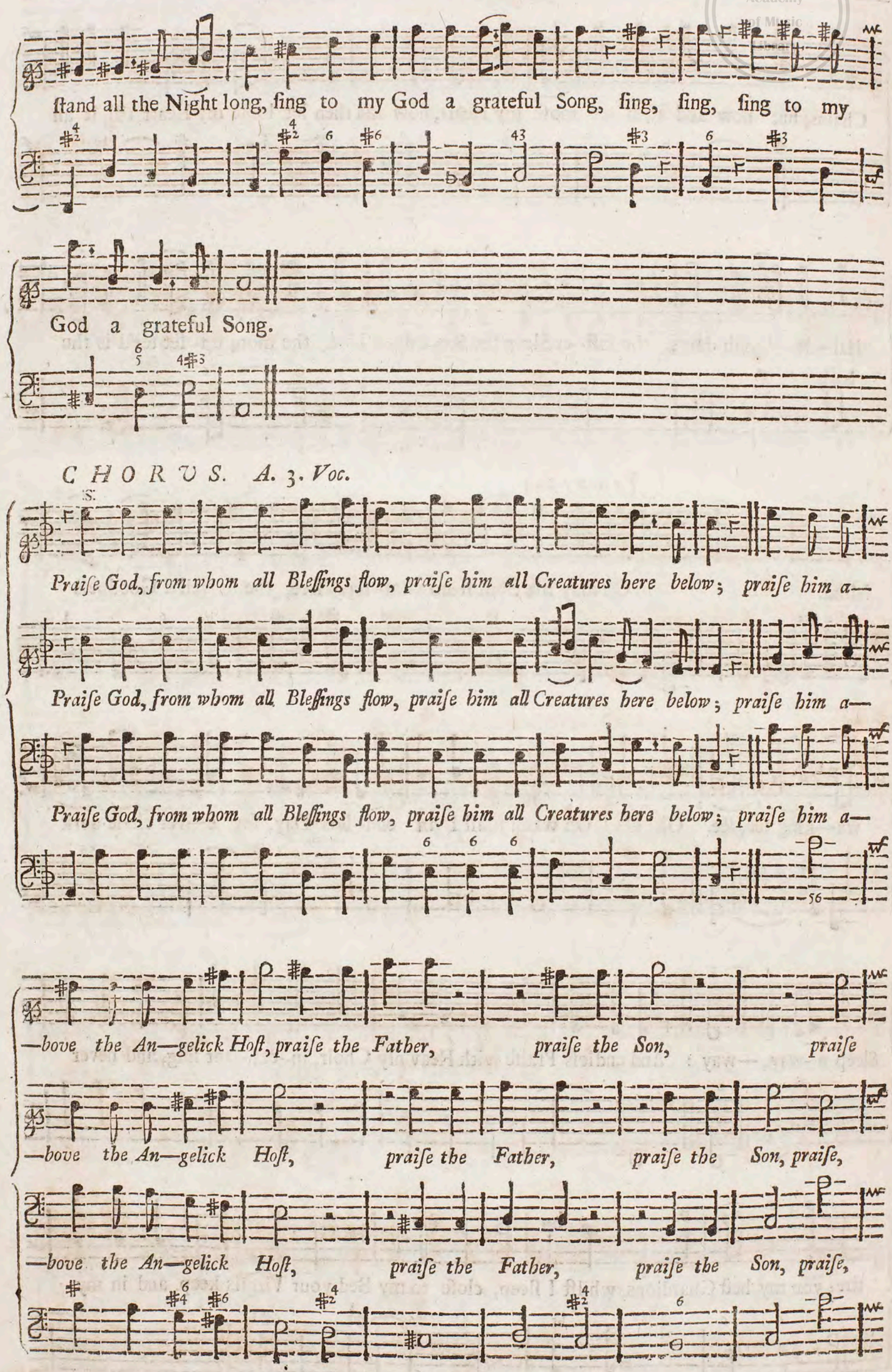
[*A little faster.*]

Mind. Oh may ma Soul from Mat--ters free, the unveil'd Goodnefs

wa—king fee, see. Oh! Oh! Oh when fhall I in end--lefs Day, for e—ver chafe dark

Sleep a--way, —way: And endlefs Praife with Heav'nly Choir, in--cef--fant fing, and never

tire; you my beft Guardions, whilft I fleep, clofe to my Bed your Virgils keep, and in my


ſtand all the Night long, ſing to my God a grateful Song, ſing, ſing, ſing to my
God a grateful Song.
CHORUS. A. 3. Voc.
S.
Praiſe God, from whom all Bleſſings flow, praiſe him all Creatures here below; praiſe him a—
Praiſe God, from whom all Bleſſings flow, praiſe him all Creatures here below; praiſe him a—
Praiſe God, from whom all Bleſſings flow, praiſe him all Creatures here below; praiſe him a—
—bove the An—gelick Hoſt, praiſe the Father, praiſe the Son, praiſe
—bove the An—gelick Hoſt, praiſe the Father, praiſe the Son, praiſe,
—bove the An—gelick Hoſt, praiſe the Father, praiſe the Son, praiſe,

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Soft.

praiſe the Holy Ghoſt; praiſe the Father, praiſe the Son, praiſe, praiſe the Holy Ghoſt: praiſe the

Soft.

praiſe the Holy Ghoſt; praiſe the Father, praiſe the Son, praiſe, praiſe the Holy Ghoſt: praiſe the

praiſe the Holy Ghoſt; praiſe the Father, praiſe the Son, praiſe, praiſe the Holy Ghoſt: praiſe the

Soft.

Loud.

Father, praiſe the Son, praiſe, praiſe the Holy Ghoſt: Amen.

Father, praiſe the Son, praiſe, praiſe the Holy Ghoſt: Amen.

Father, praiſe the Son, praiſe, praiſe the Holy Ghoſt. Amen.

A Paraphraſe on the 28th. *Chapter of the firſt Book of* Samuel, *from Verſe* 8, *to Verſe* 20.
Sett to Muſic by Mr. *Henry Purcell.*

N

N guil——ty Night, and hid in fal——

—— N guil——ty Night, and bid in fal— — — — —

guil——ty Night, and hid in fal———ſe diſ———guiſe, forſaken *Saul*,

——ſe, and hid in fal— — — —ſe diſ—guiſe, for--ſa--ken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul*,

— — — —ſe, diſguiſe, and hid in falſe diſ— —gui— — —ſe, forſaken

forſaken *Saul*, for--ſa--ken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul*, to *En--dor* comes, and cries; forſaken

forſaken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul*, to *En-dor* comes, and cri— —

Saul, for--ſa--ken *Saul*, to *Endor* comes, and cries;

Saul, forſaken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul* to *Endor* comes, and cries:

— — —es, forſaken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul* to *En--dor* comes, and cries:

for--ſaken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul*, forſaken *Saul* to *Endor* comes, and cries:

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Saul.

Woman, a—rise, a--rise, call, call pow'r— — — — — —ful Arts to—

—gether, and rai——se, and rai————se the Ghost, whom I shall name, up hither.

Witch.

Why, why, why should'st thou wish me dye? Forbear, forbear, for——bea——r, my Son,

dost thou not know, dost thou not know what cru——el *Saul* has done? Forbear, for—

—bear, for—bea—r, my Son, dost thou not know what cru——el *Saul* has done?

How he has kill'd, has kill'd and murder'd all, all, all tha— — — ——t were

Saul.

Wiſe, and could, and could on Spirits call? Woman, be bo——ld, be bo——ld, do but the

thing I wiſh, no harm, no, no, no, no, no harm from *Saul* ſhall come to thee for this.

Witch. *Saul.*

Whom ſhall I raiſe, or call? I'll make him hear. Old *Samuel*, let on-ly him ap——

Witch. *Saul.*

—pear. A——laſs! A————laſs! What,

Witch. *Saul.*

what doſt thou fear? A——laſs! A————laſs! What,

Witch.

what doſt thou fear? Nought elſe but thee, for thou art *Saul*, for thou art

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Saul.

Saul, a——————las! thou art *Saul*, and haſt beguiled me. Peace, peace, and go on, what

Witch.

ſeeſt thou, let me know? I ſee the Gods a—ſcen————————ding

Saul. *Witch.* *Saul.*

from be--low. Who's he that comes? An old Man mantled o'er. Oh! that is

Samuel.

he, Oh! that is he, let me, let me, let me that Ghoſt adore. Why, why haſt thou

robb'd me of my Reſt, to ſee, to ſee that which I hate? Why, why haſt thou robb'd me of my

Reſt, to ſee that which I hate, to ſee that which I hate, this wicked World,

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Saul.

this wicked World, and thee? Oh! Oh! I'm ſore diſtreſs'd, vex——ed

ſore, God has left me, Oh!——— God has left me, and anſwers me no more;

diſtreſs'd with War, with inward Ter— — — — —rors too, for pi--ty's ſake, Oh! for

pi--ty's ſake, tell me, Oh! tell me, Oh! for pi--ty's ſake, tell me, tell me,

Samuel.

tell me, what ſhall I do? Art thou for--lorn of God, and com'ſt to me? What

can I tell thee then, but Mi—-ſe—-ry? Thy Kingdom's gone in—to thy Neighbours

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Race, thine Hoſt ſhall fall by Sword before thy Face. What can I tell thee then, but Mi-ſe-ry?

To morrow, to morrow then, till then farewel, fare--wel, and Breathe thou and thy

Son to morrow, to morrow, thou and thy Son ſhall be——— with me beneath.

CHORUS.

[*Very ſlow.*]

Farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel.

Saul

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! farewel.

Samuel

Farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel, farewel.

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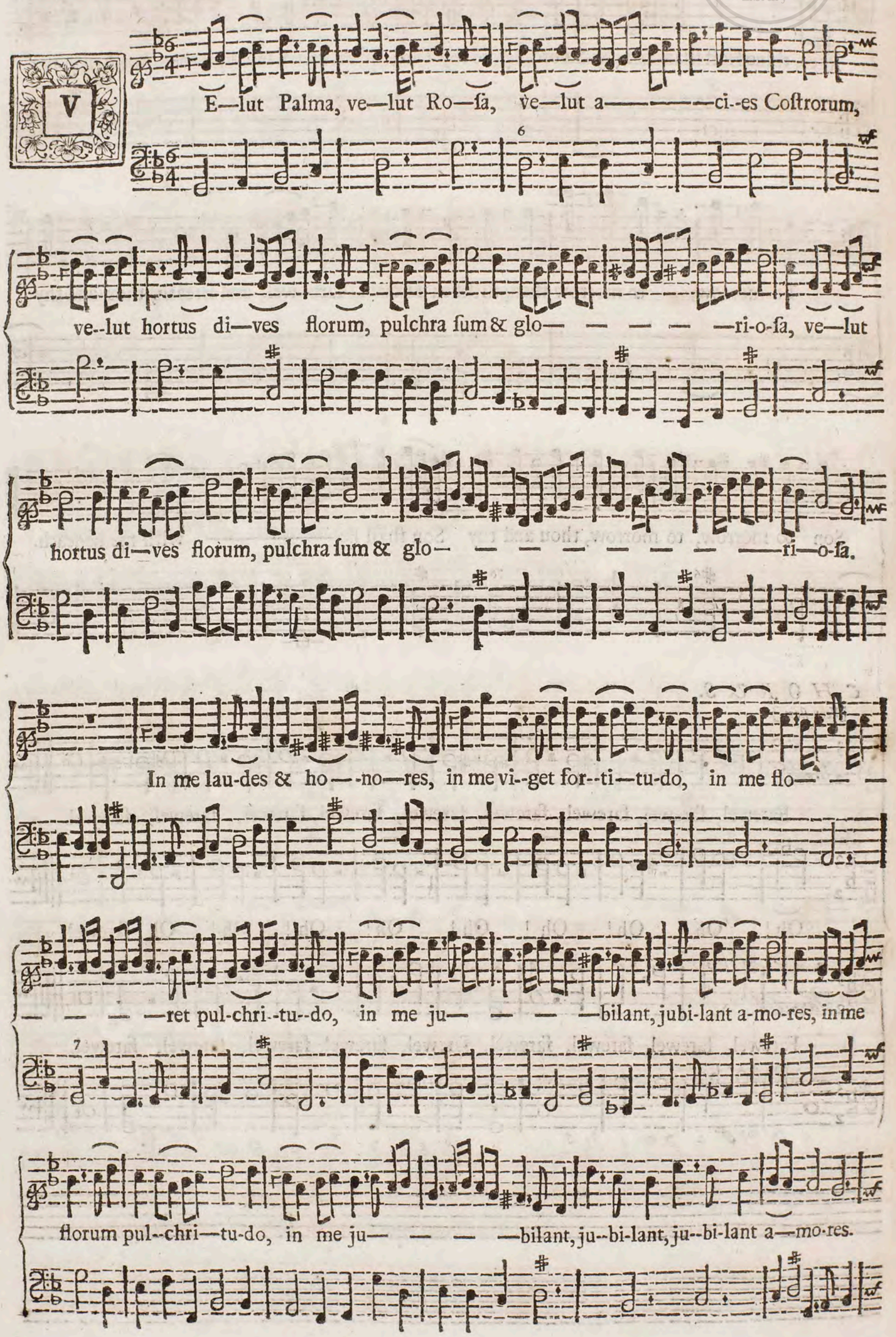
Signior *Gratiani.*



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Sur—— —ge, Surge, veni, veni di--le-cte mi; ſurge, ſurge, veni,

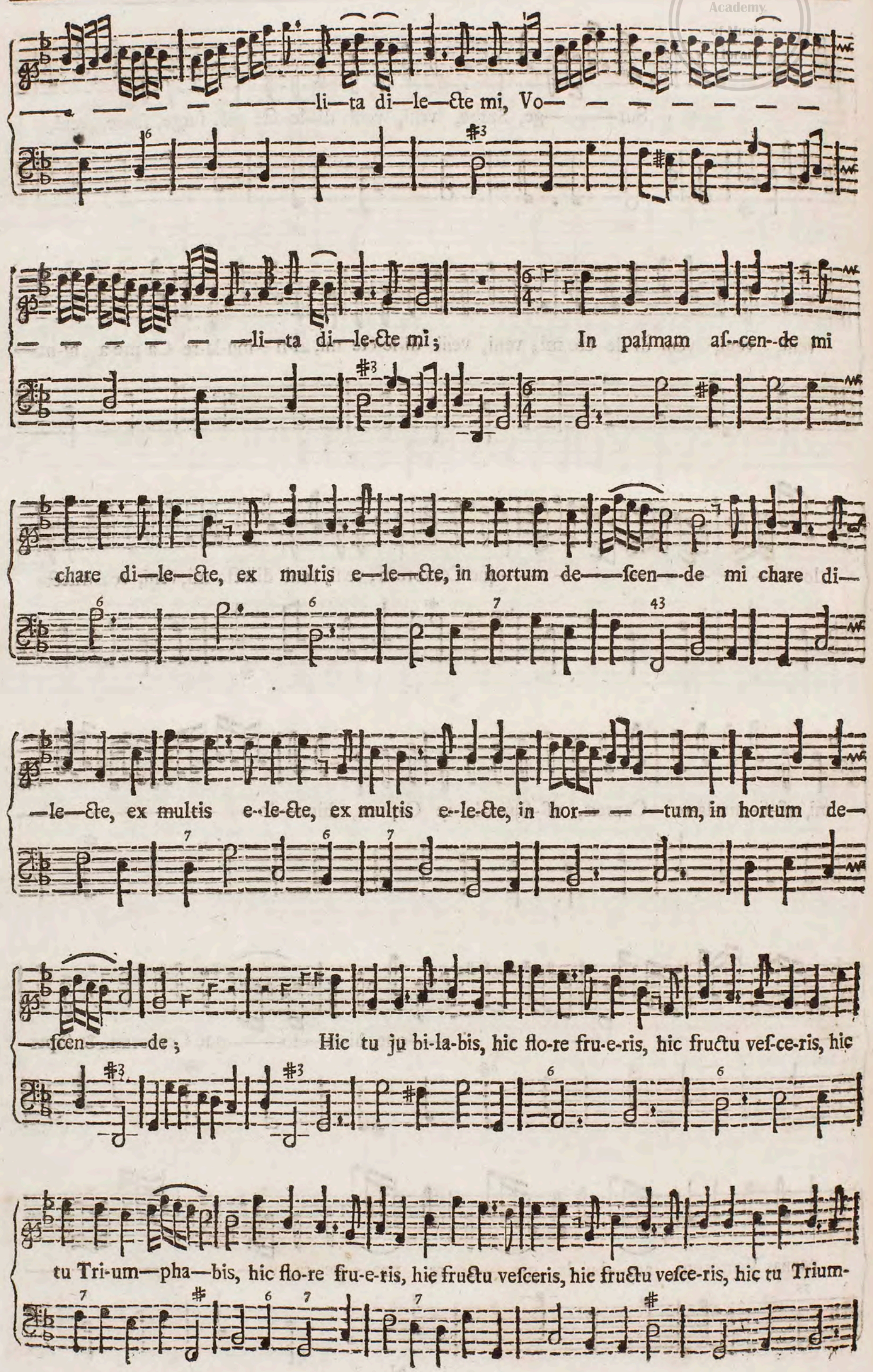
veni, veni, veni di--le--cte mi; veni, veni di-le-cte mi, aſ-ſi—mu-la-re Ca-pre-æ, hi-nu—

lo— — — — — — — — —que Cervorum; veni, veni dilecte mi, veni, veni dilecte

mi, aſ-ſi--mu-la-re Capreæ, aſ--ſi-mu-la--re Capreæ, hinu—lo— — — — — —

— — — — — — — — — — — — —que, hi-nu—lo——que Cervorum, & ſuper

pennas Ventorum, am—bu--la, gra—de--re, pro—pe--ra, vo— — — — — —


li—ta di—le—cte mi, Vo—
—li—ta di—le-cte mi; In palmam af--cen--de mi
chare di—le—cte, ex multis e—le—cte, in hortum de——ſcen—de mi chare di—
—le—cte, ex multis e--le-cte, ex multis e--le-cte, in hor— — —tum, in hortum de—
—ſcen——de; Hic tu ju bi-la-bis, hic flo-re fru-e-ris, hic fructu veſ-ce-ris, hic
tu Tri-um—pha—bis, hic flo-re fru-e-ris, hic fructu veſceris, hic fructu veſce-ris, hic tu Trium-

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—pha— bis.

Oh! Oh! quamdiu te op-ta-vi, quamdi--u de-ſi--de--ra—vi, quamdiu te op-

—tavi, quamdiu, quamdiu te ex-pe——cta——vi; nova & ve-tera ti-bi ſervavi, nova &

ve-te-ra ti-bi ſer--va—vi; quamdi-u te op--ta--vi, quamdi--u de--ſi--de——ra——vi:

Neſcit mo-ras a-mor meus, ſur-ge Deus, ſur--ge, ve-ni, ſurge De-us, ſurge

ve——ni, neſcit moras amor meus, ſurge Deus, ſurge Deus, ſurge Deus, veni,

ve——ni. Et ſuper pennas ventorum, am——bu--la, gra——de-re, pro—pe—

—ra, vo—— —— —— —— —— —— —— ——li—ta di—

——le-cte mi; & ſu-per pennas Ventorum, am——bu—la, gra——de-re, pro——pe—

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—ra, vo—— —— —— —— ——li—ta di—lecte mi, vo—— ——

—— —— —— —— —— —— ——li—ta di—le—cte mi, vo—— ——

—— —— —— —— —— —— ——li—ta di——le--cte mi.

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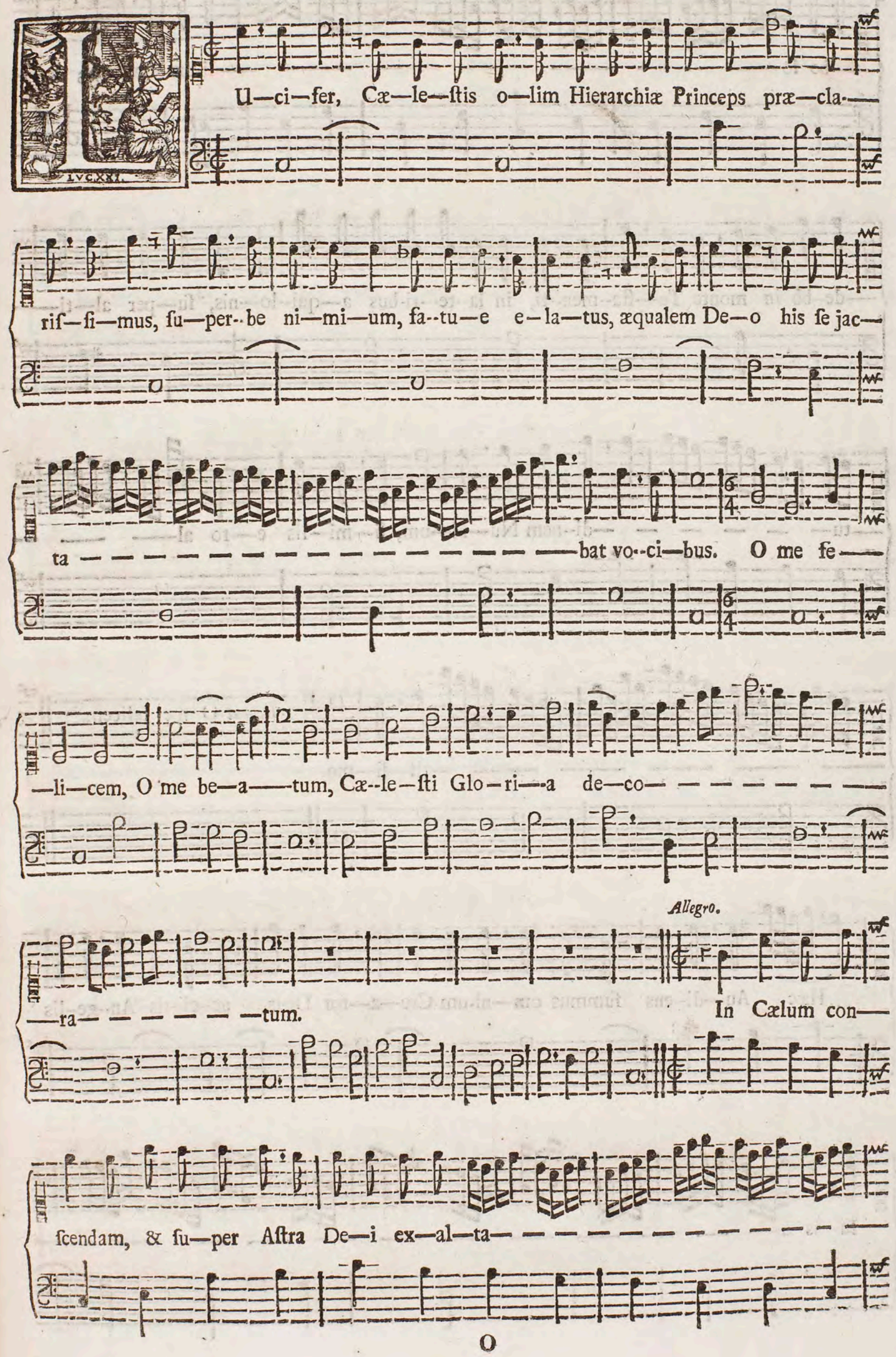
Sett by *Signior* Giacomo Cariſſime.



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—bo ſo— — — — — — — —li-um meum; ſe—

—de--bo in monte Te—ſta--men--ti, in la--te---ri-bus a—qui--lo—nis, ſu—per al—ti—

—tu— — — — — —di--nem Nu—bi—um, ſi—mi—lis e—-ro al— — —

— — — — — —tiſ—ſi—mo. *Repeat* O me felicem.

Hæc Au—di--ens ſummus om—ni-um Cre—a—tor Deus, ac--ci--tis An--ge--lis

ſu—is a— — — — — — — — — — — — — —

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—it; I—te An——ge—li, An--ge--li me--i,

i—te, i—te, i—te for---tiſ—ſi—mi, i—te for--tiſ—ſi--mi, Cœ--li--ſtis Au——

—læ mi—li—tes; ſu—per---bi—

—en——tem ex--ter-mi--na-te, ex--ter-mi—na—te Lu—ci—fe—rum.

I—te pug—na—te, fu—ga—te re—bel—les, pug—na—te, fu—ga—te re—

—bel—les, fu—ga—te re—bel—les: Dam--na—te ſu—per---bos ad flammas A—

verni; ad flam——mas, ad flam——mas dam-na—te, dam---na—te, ſu—per--bos, ſu-

—per—bos ad flam— — — — — — — —mas, ad flam———— mas A—ver—ni.

Tar—ta—re—i vadant ad li—mi---na fun—di, & ſty—gi—i cadant in I—ma pro—

—fun—-di; his ad—di—-te pœ—nas, in in—fe—-ri por—-tis pa—-ra—-te ca—

—te—nas, & vin—cu—la mortis; mœ--ren--tes, do—len—tes, in Ig—ne lo—ca—te,

Adagio.

in Ig—ne lo—ca—te.

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An Hymn upon the Last Day. Set by Mr. Henry Purcell.

Words by Nat. Tate *Esq*;

A—wake, a—wake, a—wake, ye

—Wake, awake, awake ye Dead, the Trum—

Dead, the Trum—pet calls, the Trum—

—pet calls; Awake, a—wake, a—wake ye

—pet calls; A—wake, a—wake, a—wake ye Dead, the Trum—

Dead, the Trum—pet calls, the Trum—pet calls,

—pet calls; A--wake, a—wake, a—

the Trum—pet calls; A.--wake, a—

—wake, awake, awake, awake, a—wake, to Sleep, to Sleep, to Sleep no more,

--wake, awake, awake, awake, awake, to Sleep, to Slee———-p, to Sleep no mere, no, no, no

no, no, no more, no, no, no more, no, no, no more, no, no, no more, to Sleep no more;

more, no, no, no more, no, no, no more, no, no, no more, to Slee———-p no more;

Hark! hark! from a—loft, from a—loft, a—loft, the fro—zen Re——gion

Hark! hark! from aloft, from aloft, the fro—zen Re—gion

falls, with Noiſe ſo lou——————-d, it deafs the Ocean's

falls, with noiſe ſo lou——————-d, it deafs the Ocean's

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roar: A——larm'd, A——larm'd, A—larm'd, A——

roar: A———maz'd, A———maz'd, A—larm'd, A——

-maz'd, the clatt'——ring Orbs, the clatt'——ring Orbs, the clatt'——

——maz'd, the clatt'——ring Orbs, the clatt'——

———ring Orbs come down. The Virtuous Soul a--lone ap-pears un——

———ring Orbs come down. The Virtuous Soul a--

mo———v'd, ap---pears un—mov'd; the Virtuous Soul a--lone ap—

—lone appears, ap--pears un-mov'd; the Virtuous Soul a--lone, a—lone, ap--pears un--—

—pears un—mov'd, ap--pears unmov'd, while Earth's Foundations ſha— — — — — — — —

——mo — v'd, ap-pears unmov'd, while Earth's Foundations ſha— — — — — — — — —

—ke, while Earth's Foundations ſha— — — — — — —ke, while Earth's Foundations ſhake; af-

—ke, while Earth's Foundations ſha— — — — — — —ke, while Earth's Foundations ſhake;

——cends, af——cends, aſcends, and mocks the Univerſal Wreck; af--cen— — — —ds, and

af—cends, af—cends, and mocks the Univerſal Wreck; af——cends, and

mocks the U— — — — — — — — — — — — — — — —ni-ver--ſal Wreck.

mocks the U— — — — — — — — — — — — — —ni-ver-ſal Wreck.

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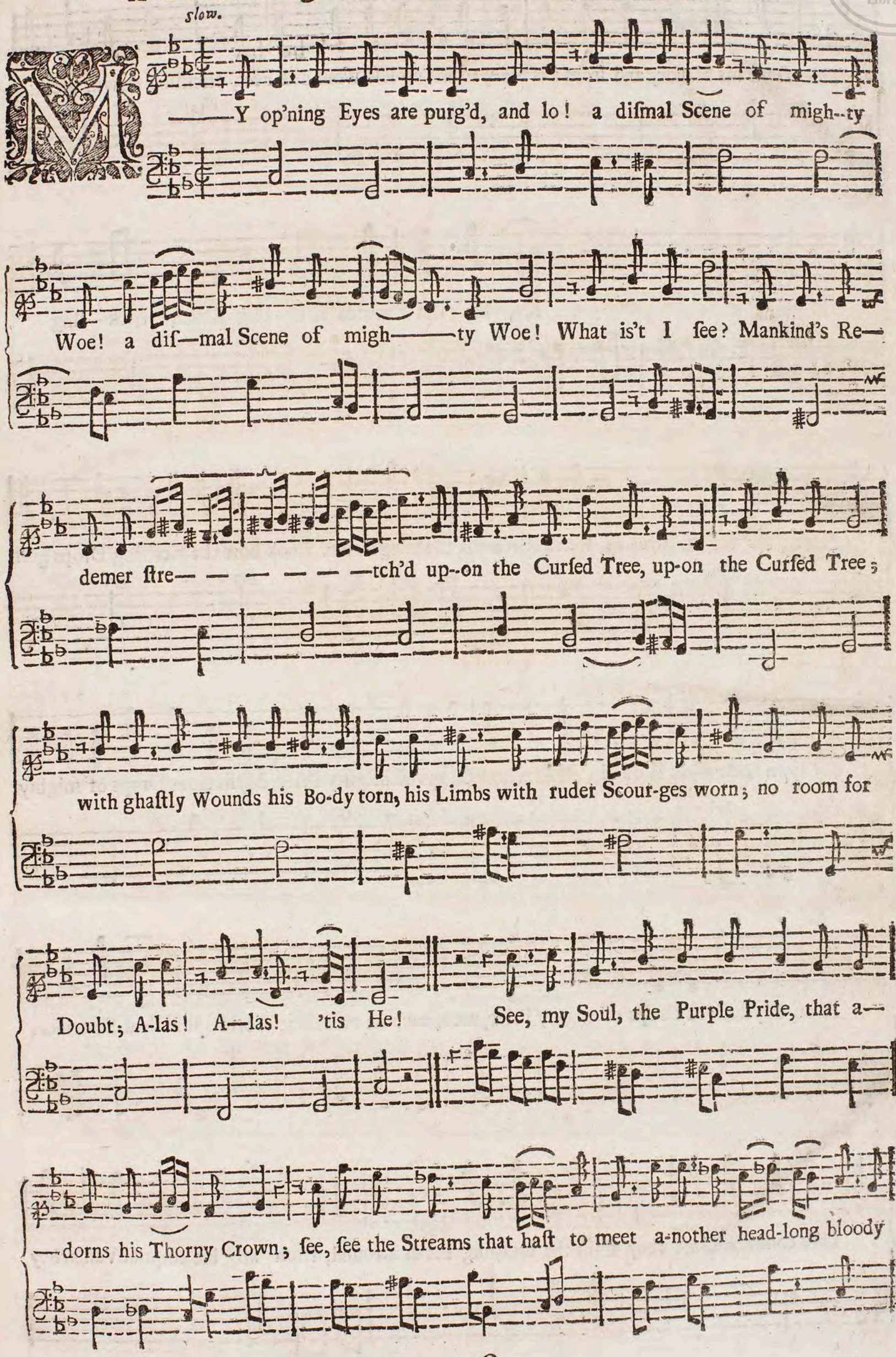
A Divine Song on the Paſſion of our *SAVIOUR.*

slow.



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Tide, from his Hands, and from his Side, to his no leſs wounded Feet, trickling down, trickling

down; See, ſee the Streams trick--ling down, trick—ling

down; ſee, ſee the Streams, ſee the Streams trickling down. Look how the meriting Drops guſh

out from their wide Wound; Myſterious Drops of mighty Price, Myſterious Drops of mighty

Price, Myſterious Drops of mighty Price, each, each an offending World's ſufficient Sa-crifice;

Like common Gore they ſtain the bluſhing Earth a-round, from all his empti'd Veins they

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flo——w, from all his empti'd Veins they flo——w, from all his empti'd Veins they

flo——w: Profuſe, and Pro-di-gal, as worthleſs Streams; Ah ſee 'em how they fall!

Ah ſee 'em how they fall! ah ſee 'em how they fall! Profuſe, and

Pro--di--gal, as worthleſs Streams; Ah ſee 'em how they fall! Ah ſee 'em how they

fa——ll! Ah ſee 'em, ſee 'em how they fa———ll! Ah ſee 'em how they fall.

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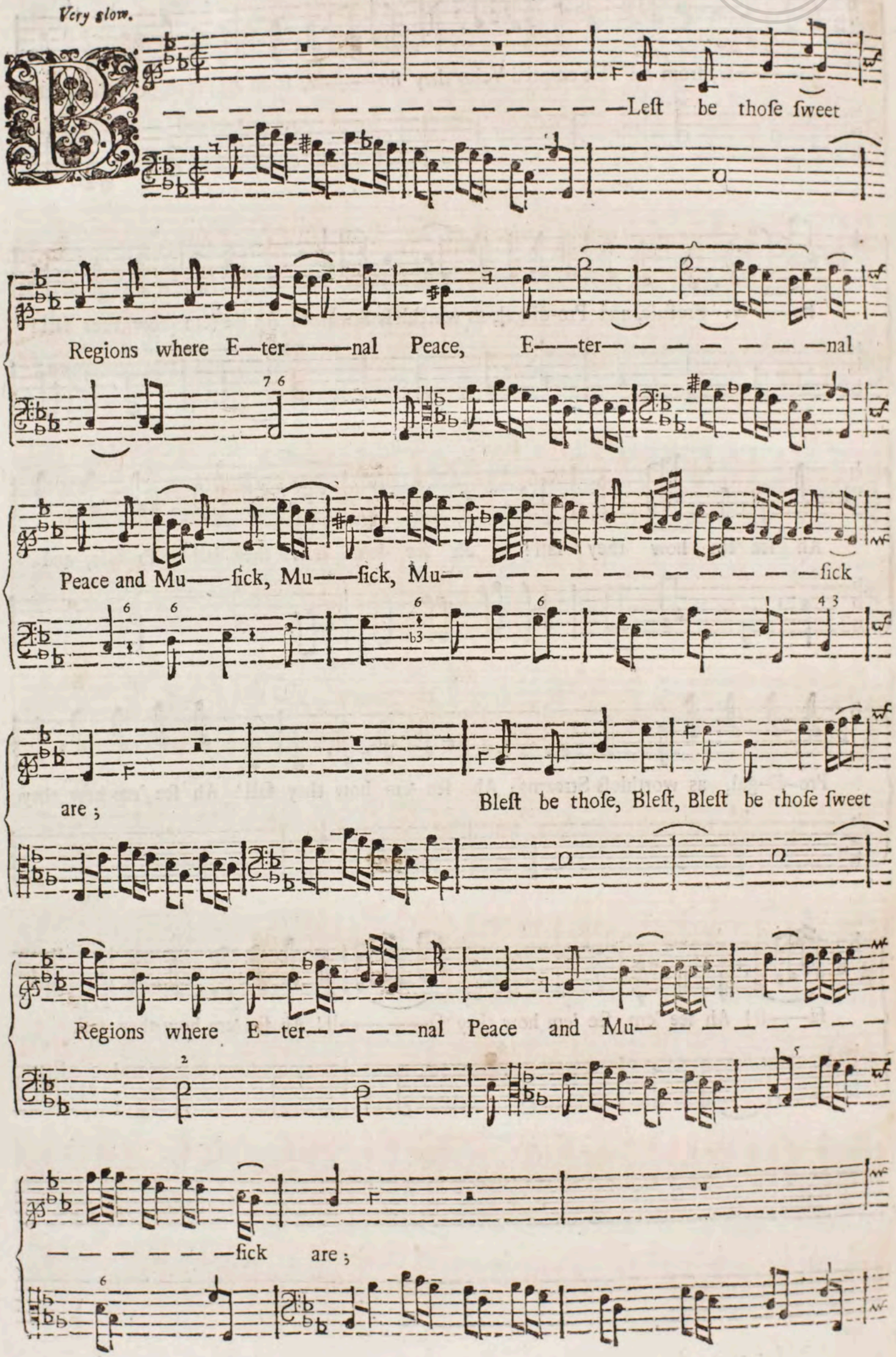
A Divine HYMN, *Set by Mr.* Jer. Clark.

Very slow.



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that ſo—lid, ſo—lid calm, and that bright day, where brighter An--gels Sing and

Pray; that ſo—lid Calm, and that bright Day, where brigh— —ter An——gels

Sing and Pray, where brigh— —ter An—gels Sing and Pray.

Slow. We a Ruf— —fled World en——

— —dure, never Ea——ſy, never

ea——ſy nor ſe——cure; we a

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Ruf——fled World en——dure, never Ea—ſy; never, never, never

Ea—ſy; never, never, never Ea——ſy; nor Se—cure, never Ea—ſy,

never, never, never Ea—ſy; never, never, never Ea——ſy, nor Se—cure.

Bleſt be thoſe Souls, bleſt, bleſt, bleſt be thoſe Souls which dwell a—

—bove, in Ex—ta—ſies of Mu——————tual Love; Bleſt be thoſe

Souls which dwell above, in Ex——ta--ſies of mu——tual, mutual Love, in

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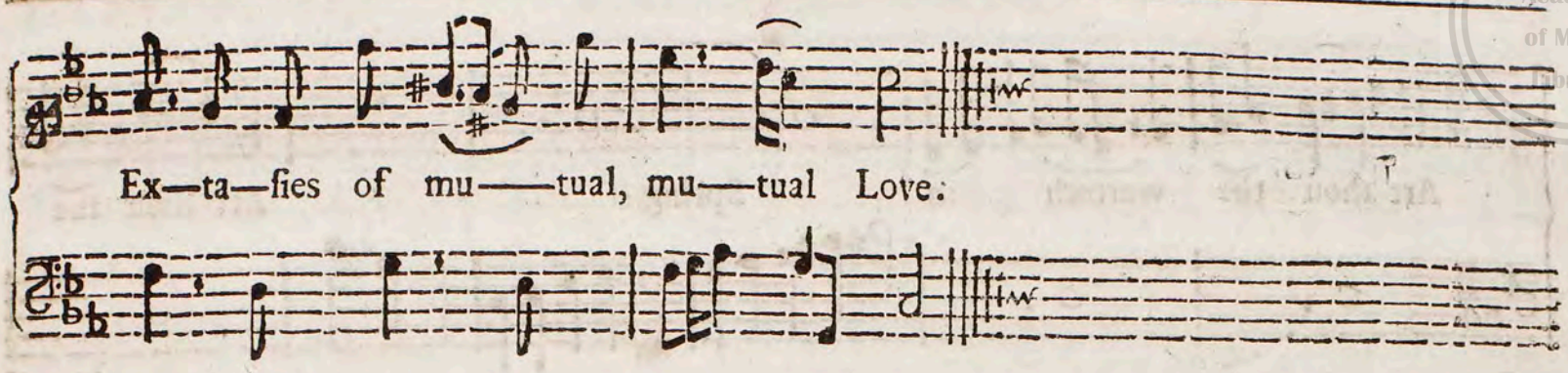
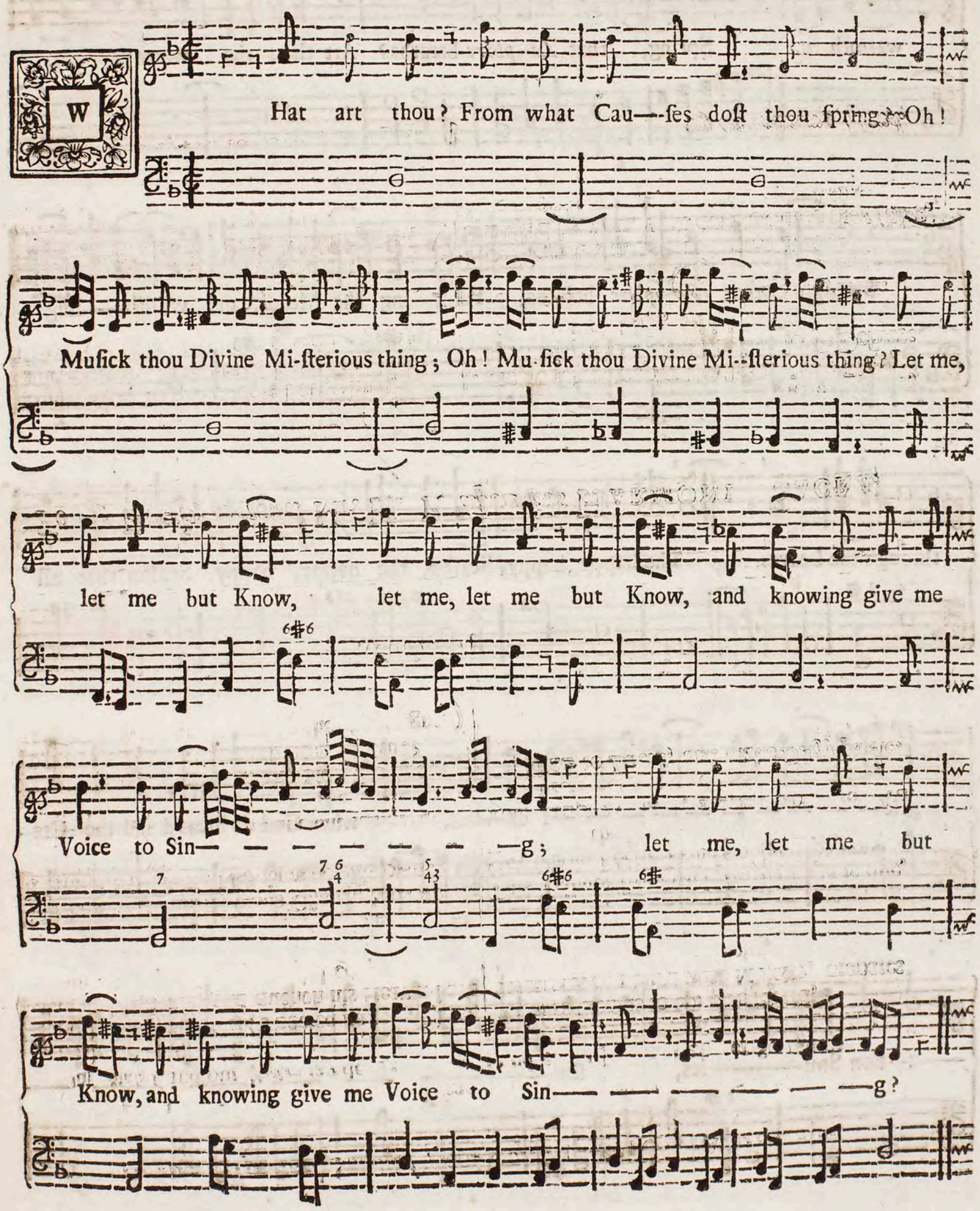


A *HYMN* on Divine *MUSICK*. Set by Mr. *William Crofts*.



Art thou the warmth in Spring? Art thou the

warmth in Spring, that *Ze--phire* breaths? Art thou the warmth in

Spring, that *Ze—phire* breaths, Paint—ing the Meads, and whilst——ling

through the Leaves. The happy, happy, Season, the happy, happy Season that all

grie— — — — — — — — — —f ex—iles, when God is Pleas'd and the Cre--

——a--tion Smi——les, smi— — — — — — — —

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——lets the Cre-a—tion ſmiles? Or art thou Love, that mind to mind im—

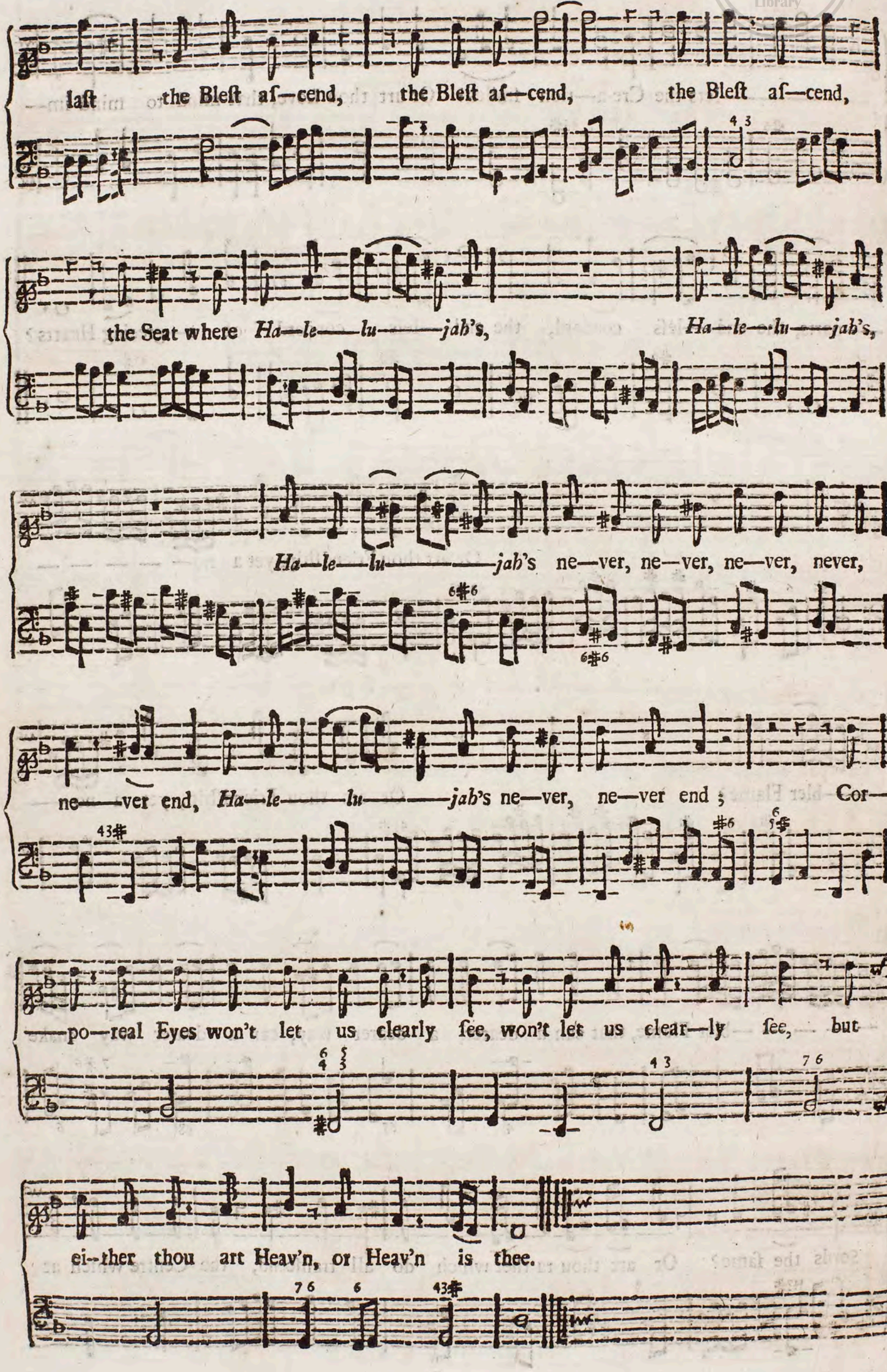
——parts, the end—leſs concord, the end—leſs concord of a—greeing Hearts?

Or art thou Friendſhip, yet a no— — — — —

——bler Flame? Or art thou Friendſhip, yet a no——

— — — — —bler Flame, that can a dearer, a dearer way, can a dearer way make

Souls the ſame? Or art thou ra-ther which do all tranſcend, the Centre which at


last the Bleſt aſ—cend, the Bleſt aſ—cend, the Bleſt aſ—cend,
the Seat where *Ha—le——lu——jah's*, *Ha—le—lu——jah's*,
Ha—le—lu——jah's ne—ver, ne—ver, ne—ver, never,
ne——ver end, *Ha—le——lu——jah's* ne—ver, ne—ver end; Cor—
——po—real Eyes won't let us clearly ſee, won't let us clear—ly ſee, but
ei--ther thou art Heav'n, or Heav'n is thee.

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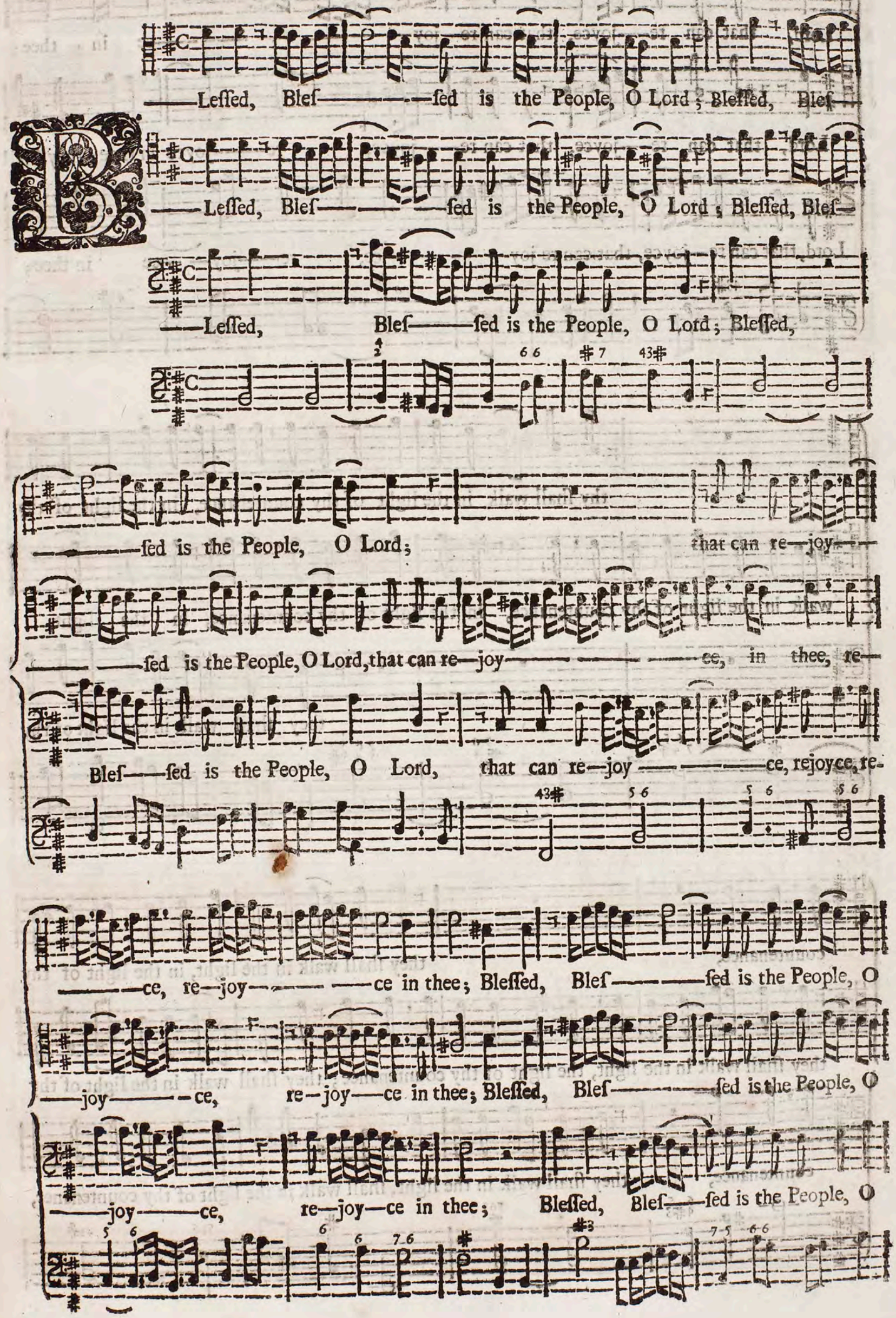
An ANTHEM, *Set by Mr.* William Croft. Pſal. 89. v. 16, 17, 18, 19.



Lord, that can re—joyce, that can re—joy———————ce in thee;

Lord, that can re—joyce, that can re——joyce, re———joyce in thee; they ſhall

Lord, that can re—joyce, that can re-joy— — — —ce, re——joy— —ce in thee;

thy ſhall walk in the light of thy countenance, in the light of thy

walk in the light of thy countenance, in the light of thy countenance, in the light,

they ſhall walk in the light of thy

countenance, they ſhall walk in the light, in the light of thy

they ſhall walk in the light, the light of thy countenance; they ſhall walk in the light of thy

countenance, they ſhall walk in the light, ſhall walk in the light of thy countenance,

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countenance, in the light, in the light, in the light, they ſhall

countenance, in the light, in the light, in the light, they ſhall walk in the

they ſhall walk in the light, they ſhall walk in the light, they ſhall walk in the light, they ſhall walk in the light, they ſhall walk in the,

RITTER.

walk in the light of thy coun—tenance.

light in the light of thy coun—te—nance.

light, in the light of thy coun—te—nance.

SOLO.

SOLO.

Their delight ſhall be dai—ly, be

dai—ly, be dai—ly, be dai—ly in thy Name:

Their de—light ſhall be dai—ly, be dai—ly, be dai—ly, be dai—ly in thy

Name, and in thy righ———teouſ———neſs, ſhall they make their boaſt.

Their delight ſhall be dai-ly, be dai-ly, be dai-ly, be

dai-ly in thy Name, and in thy Righ———teouſneſs ſhall they make their boaſt,

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and in thy Righ——————teouſ—neſs, and in thy

Righ————————————te——ouſ—neſs, ſhall they make their

boaſt, and in thy Righ——teouſneſs, ſhall they make their boaſt, in thy

Righ—teouſneſs, ſhall they make their boaſt, in thy Righ————teouſ—neſs,

in thy Righ————————————teouſ-neſs, ſhall they make their

boaſt.

SOLO *for a* BASS.

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BASS Loud Organ.

For thou art the glo-ry, the glo——ry, the

Soft.

glo——ry of their ſtrength:

Loud Organ.

For thou art the glo-ry, the

Soft.

glo——ry, the glo——ry of their ſtrength: And in thy

loving, loving kindneſs, in thy lo—ving kindneſs, thou ſhalt lift up,

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— lift up our horns; for thou art the glo—ry, the glo———ry, the

glo———ry, the glory of their ſtrength; and in thy lo———ving

kindneſs, and in thy lo———ving kindneſs, thou ſhalt lift up, lift

Loud. *Soft.*

up, lift up our horns; thou ſhalt lift up, lift up, lift

Loud. *Soft.* *Loud.* *Soft.* *Loud.*

up our horns.

Soft.

Loud Organ.

SLOW.

For the Lord is our defence: *Faſter.*

For the Lord is our defence: the ho—ly one of Iſ--rael, the ho-ly one of Iſ-rael

For the Lord is our defence:

Slow. *Faſter.*

For the Lord is our defence, the ho—ly one of Iſ—ra-el, the ho—ly one of

Faſter.

is our king, for the Lord is our defence, the ho—ly one of Iſ--rael, the

Faſter.

For the Lord is our defence; the ho—ly one of Iſ--rael, the

Slow. *Faſter.*

Iſ—rael, the ho—ly one of Iſ—rael is our king. For the Lord is our defence: The

ho—ly one of Iſ--rael, of Iſ—rael is our king, for the Lord is our defence: The

ho—ly one of Iſ—rael, of Iſ—rael is our king; for the Lord is our defence:

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ho—ly one of Iſ—rael, the ho—ly one of Iſ—rael, the ho—ly one of Iſ—rael, of

ho--ly one of Iſ—rael, of Iſ—ra—el, the ho—ly one of

the ho—ly one of Iſ—rael, the ho—ly one of

Iſ—rael is our king; of Iſ—rael, the ho—ly one of

Iſ—rael is our king, the ho—ly one of Iſ—rael, the ho—ly one of Iſ—rael, the

Iſ—rael is our king, of Iſ—rael, the ho—ly one of Iſ—rael, the

Iſ—rael, the ho——ly one of Iſ—ra—el is our king.

ho—ly one, the ho--ly one of Iſ—ra--el, of Iſ—rael, is our king.

ho—ly one, the ho—ly one of Iſ—rael, of Iſ—rael is our king.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal--le--lu--jah,

Hal--le-lujah, Hallelujah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal--le-lujah, Hallelujah, Hal—le—lu-jah,

Hal—lelujah, :||: :||: :||:

Hallelujah, :||: :||: :||:

Soft.

Hal—le—lujah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—lelujah,

Hal——lelujah, Halle—lu--jah,

Hal——-le-lujah, Hal-le--lu--jah,

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Hal—le—lujah, Hal—le—lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hal—lelujah, Hal——le--lujah, Hal——————le—lu—jah,

Halle--lu--jah, Hal——lelujah,

Halle—lu——jah,

Hal——le--lujah, Hal——lelujah, Halle—lu—jah, Hal——le-lujah, Halle—lu—jah.

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CHORUS.

Slow.

For the Lord is our defence: The ho—ly one of

For the Lord is our defence: The ho—ly one of Iſ—rael, is our

For the Lord is our defence: The holy one of Iſ--rael, the holy one of Iſ--rael is our

For the Lord is our defence:

Iſ-rael is our king, the ho—ly one of Iſ—rael, the holy one of Iſ——rael

king, the holy one of Iſ—rael is our king, the ho—ly one, the holy one of Iſ—rael

king, the holy one of Iſ—rael, of Iſ—rael

The holy one of Iſ—rael is our king, the ho—ly one, the ho——ly one of Iſ—rael

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is our king, for the Lord is our defence:

is our king, for the Lord, the Lord is our defence; the holy one of If—rael is—

is our king, for the Lord, the Lord is our defence; the holy one of If—rael

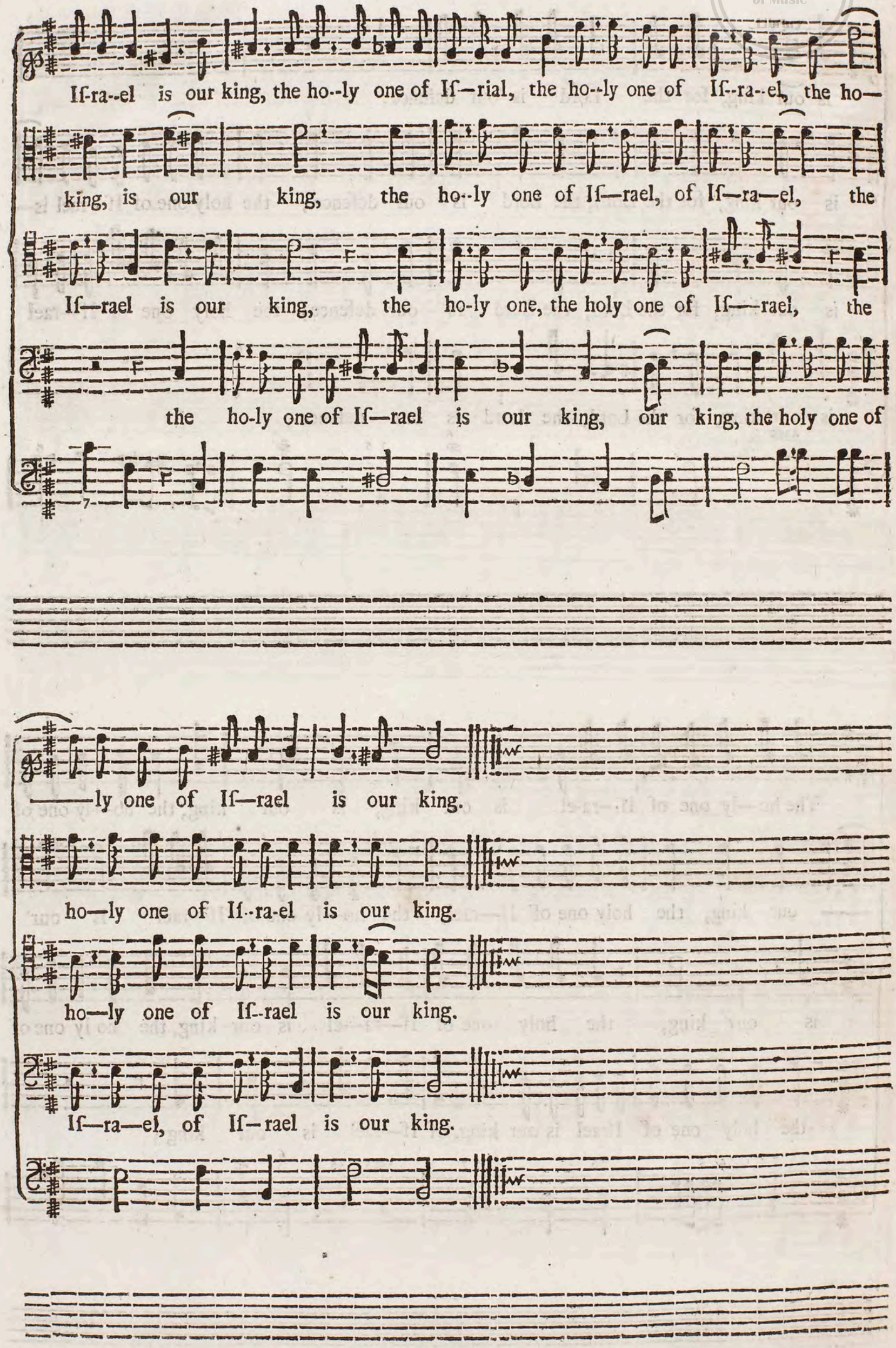
is our king, for the Lord, the Lord is our defence;

The ho—ly one of If—ra-el is our king, is our king, the ho—ly one of

—— our king, the holy one of If—rael, the ho—ly one of If—rael is our

is our king, the holy one of If—ra—el is our king, the ho-ly one of

the holy one of Ifrael is our king, of If—rael is our king;


Iſ-ra--el is our king, the ho--ly one of Iſ—rial, the ho--ly one of Iſ--ra--el, the ho—
king, is our king, the ho--ly one of Iſ—rael, of Iſ—ra—el, the
Iſ—rael is our king, the ho-ly one, the holy one of Iſ—rael, the
the ho-ly one of Iſ—rael is our king, our king, the holy one of
——ly one of Iſ—rael is our king.
ho—ly one of Iſ--ra-el is our king.
ho—ly one of Iſ--rael is our king.
Iſ—ra—el, of Iſ—rael is our king.

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An ANTHEM *Sett by Dr.* Blow. Rev. 7. v. 9.

RITOR.

I Beheld and lo, and lo a great multitude,

I beheld and lo, and

I beheld and lo a great multitune,

I beheld and

which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds, and

lo a great multitude, which no man could number,

which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and

lo a great multitue, which no man could number,

people, who ſtood be——fore the Throne, clothed with

of all nations, and kindreds, and people;

people, who ſtood before the Throne, clothed with

of all nations, and kindreds, and people;

white robes, and palms were in their hand— — = — — — — —s. Cho.

clothed with white robes, and palms were in their hands. Cho.

white robes, and palms were in their hands. Cho.

clothed with white robes, and palms were in their hands. Cho.

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CHORUS.

VERS. CHO. VERSE.

CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul—titude, which no man could number,

VERS. CHO. VERSE.

CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul—titude, which no man could number,

VERS. CHO. VERSE.

CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul—titude, which no man could number,

VERS. CHO. VERSE.

CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul-titude, and lo a great mul—titude, which

VERS. CHO. VERSE.

CHO. I beheld and lo a great multitude, and lo a great mul—titude, which

VERS. CHO. VERSE.

CHO. And lo a great multitude wch no man could number, wch

VERS. CHO. VERSE.

CHO. I beheld and lo a great mul-titude, and lo a great multitude, wch no man could number, wch

VERS. CHO.

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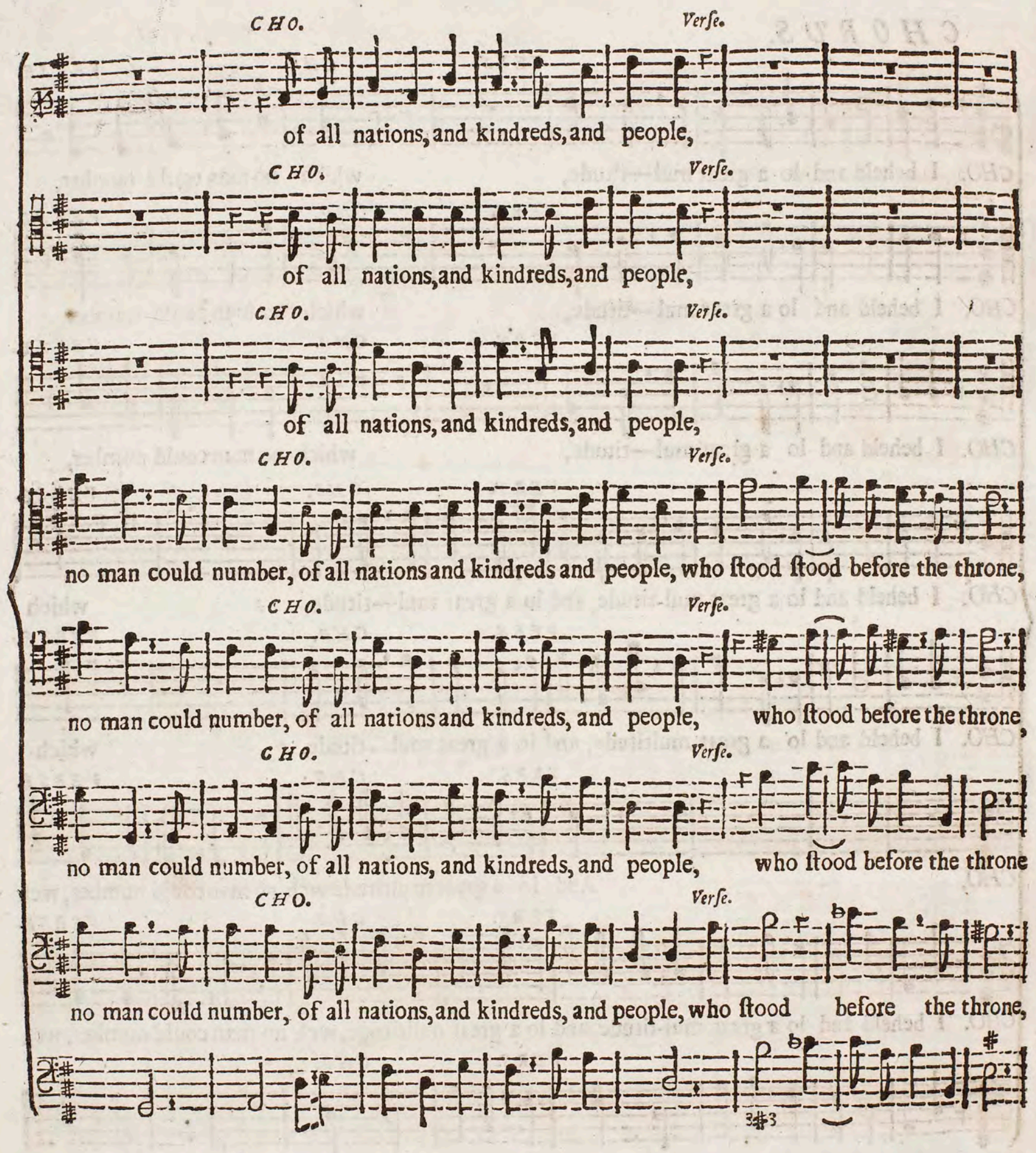

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CHO. Verse.

cloath—ed with white robes, and palms were in their hands,

CHO. Verse.

CHO. Verse.

cloathed with white robes, and &c.

CHO. Verse.

cloath-ed with white robes, and palms were in their hands,

CHO. Verse.

cloath—ed with white robes, and palms were in their hands,

CHO. Verse.

with white robes, and palms were in their hands,

CHO. Verse.

cloath—ed with white robes, and palms were in their hands, with white robes, & palms were in their hands, and they

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S.

Halle—lujah, Hal—le—lu——jah,

Halle—lujah, Hal—le—lu——jah,

Halle—lujah, Hal——=le—lujah,

S.

cry'd, they cry'd with a loud voice, ſay—ing Hallelujah,

ſay--ing, halle--lu-jah, ſaying halle——lu——jah, ſay-ing, halle--lujah, halle--lu-jah, halle-lu—

ſay--ing, halle--lujah, ſay-ing halle——lu——jah, ſay-ing, halle--lujah, halle--lu-jah, halle-lu—

ſay-ing, halle——lu——jah, hal—le—lu—jah, ſaying, hal--le—lu——jah, hal——le—lu—

Sal—

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--jah. Sal—vation to our

—jah.

--jah. Sal—

--vation to our God, which ſitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb, and unto the Lamb;

God, to our God, which ſitteth on the Throne; ſal—vaſion to our

and un--to the Lamb, unto the Lamb;

—vation to our God, which ſitteth on the Throne;

and unto the Lamb, which ſitteth on the Thro—

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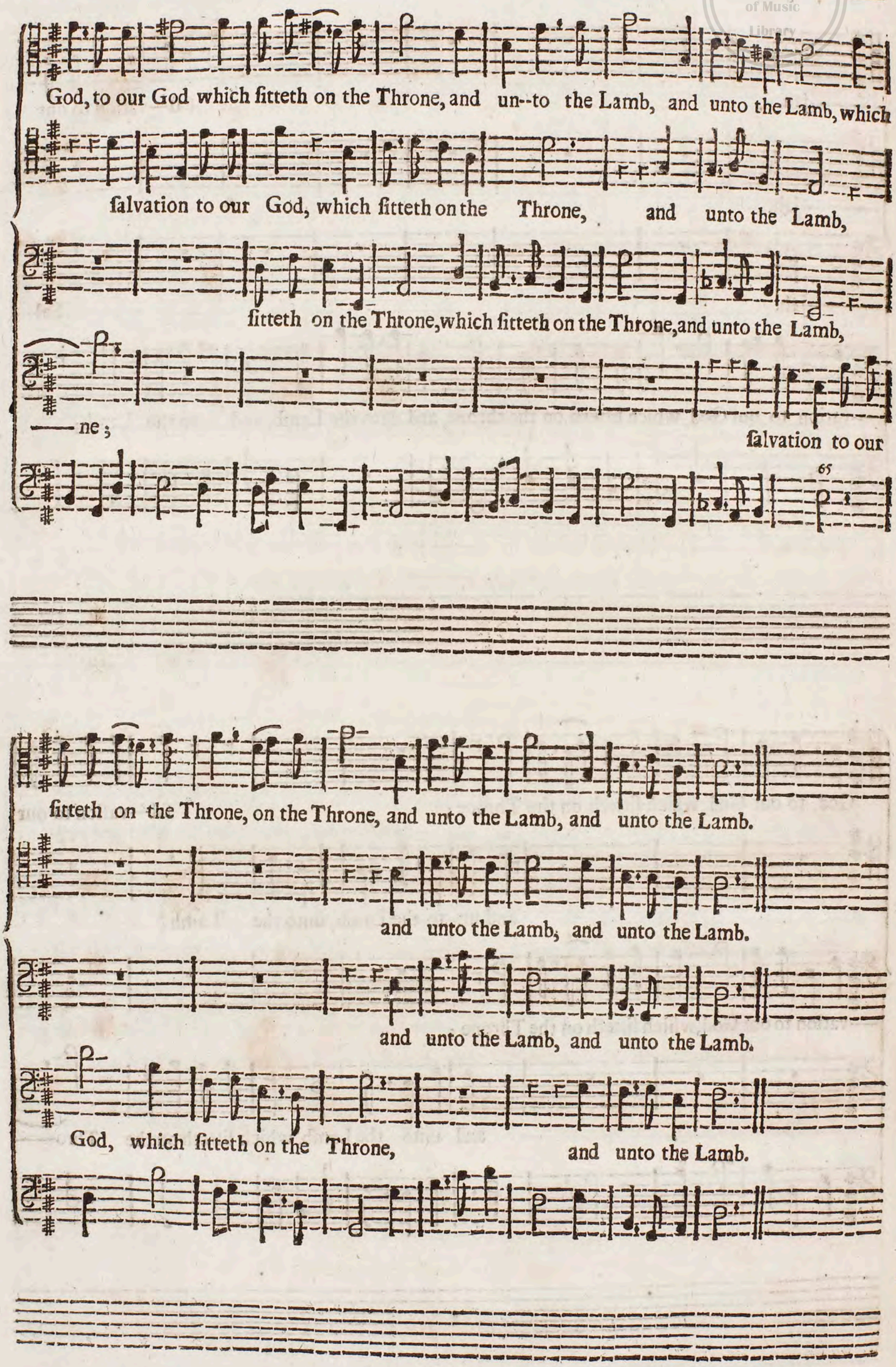

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SOLO.

And I heard a voice ſaying, I heard a voice ſaying, what are theſe, what are

theſe, that are ar—ray—ed in white robes, and whence came they, and whence came

they; what are theſe, what are theſe, that are array'd with white robes, and whence came they,

and whence came they, and whence came they, and whence came they?

Theſe are they which came out of great tri—bu-lation, which came out of great

tri——bu—la—tion, and have waſhed their robes, have waſh-ed their

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Robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb; have washed their

Robes, and made them white in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the

Soft.

Lamb, in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb.

SOLO Bass.

Therefore are they, are they before the throne of God, and serve him

day and night in his Temple; and serve him day and night,

serve him day and night, and night in his Temple.

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And all the Angels, who ſtood round the throne, who

ſtood round the throne, round the throne, and the Elders with the four

Beaſts fell down, down, down, fell down, down, fell down be—fore the

Fell down, down, be--fore the throne, fell down, down, down before the

Fell down, fell down before the throne, fell down, down, down be—fore the

throne,

Fell down, down, down, before the throne, fell down, down, down before the

Throne, and worſhip--ed God.

Throne, and worſhip—ed God.

and wor—ſhip—ed God.

throne, and wor—ſhip—ed God, and wor—ſhip—ed God, ſay———ing,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu—jah, ſay—ing, Hal—le—

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, ſay—ing, Hal—le—

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu—jah, ſaying, Hal—le—

Hal—le—lu——jah,

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—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, ſay—ing, Hal—le—

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, ſay—ing, Hal—le—

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, ſay—ing, Hal—le—

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, CHO.

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah.

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah. CHO.

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CHO. Cho. Cho.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and thanksgiving, and

Verſe. Cho. Verſe. Cho.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and thanksgiving, and

Verſe. Cho. Verſe. Cho.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and thanksgiving, and

Verſe. Cho. Verſe. Cho.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and

Verſe. Cho. Verſe. Cho.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thanksgivin g, and honour, and

Verſe. Cho. Verſe. Cho.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and

Verſe. Cho. Verſe. Cho.

bleſſing, and glo—ry, and wiſdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and

Verſe. Cho. Verſe. Cho.

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Verse. *Cho.*

pow'r, for e-ver, and e-ver A—

Verse. *Cho.*

pow'r, for e-ver, and e-ver A—

Verse. *Cho.*

pow'r, for e-ver, and e-ver A—

Verse. *Cho.*

pow'r, and might, be un—to our God;

Verse. *Cho.*

pow'r, and might, be un—to our God;

Verse. *Cho.*

pow'r, and might, be un—to our God;

Verse. *Cho.*

pow'r, and might be un—to our God; for e-ver, and e-ver A—

Verse. *Cho.*

43

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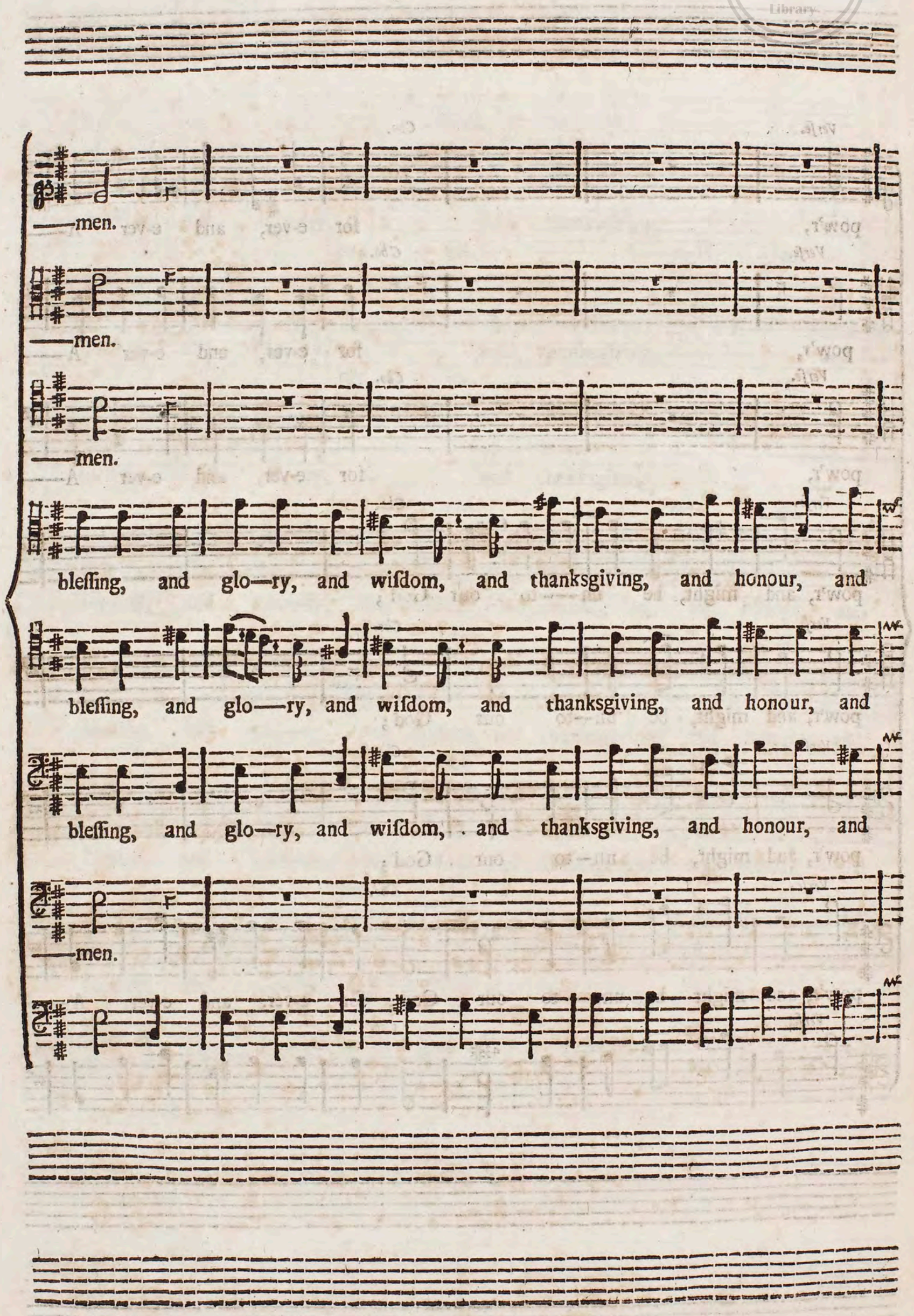

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CHO.

for ever, and ever, and

Cho.

for ever, and e-ver, and

Cho.

for ever, and ever, and

Cho.

pow'r, and might be unto our God.

Cho.

pow'r, and might be unto our God, for e—ver, and e—ver, and

Cho.

pow'r, and might be un-to our God, for e--ver, and e--ver, and

Cho.

for e--ver, and ever, and

Cho.

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Verse. S:

e—ver, A—men.

Verse. S:

e—ver, A—men. Halle——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——

Verse. S:

e—ver, A—men. Halle——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le—

Verse.

Verse. S:

e—ver, A—men.

Verse.

e—ver, A—men.

Verse. S:

e—ver, A—men. Halle——lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah, Hal——le——

Verse.

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—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—

CHO.

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah. CHO.

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah.

—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah. CHO.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal--le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal--le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah,

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal--le—lu—jah, Hal——le——lu——jah,

Hal--le—lu——jah, Halle—lu——jah, Hal——le——lu——jah.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le——lu——jah.

Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le—lu—jah, Hal—le——lu——jah.

Hal-le—lu——jah, Hal——le—lu—jah, Hal—le——lu——jah.

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An ANTHEM *Sett by Mr.* Jer. Clark. Pſal. 18. v. 1, *&c.*

will love thee, O Lord, my ſtrength, will love thee O

I will love thee, O Lord, my ſtrength, will

Lord, will love thee, will lo———ve thee, O Lord, my ſtrength; the

love thee, O Lord, will lo———ve thee, O Lord, my ſtrength;

Lord is my ſtrong rock, and my de—fence, my ſa—viour, my

the Lord is my ſtrong rock, and my de—fence, my

God, my God and my might, in whom I will truſt;

ſa—viour, my God and my might, in whom I will truſt; my

the horn al-so of my sal—va—tion, my buckler, the horn al--so of my sal—

buckler, the horn al--so of my sal—vation, the horn al—so of my sal—

—va—ti—on, and my refuge.

—va——tion, and my refuge.

SOLO.

I will call up—on the Lord, I will

call up—on the Lord, which is worthy, which is worthy, wor——

——thy to be prais'd; so shall I be safe, be safe from mine e—ne mies,

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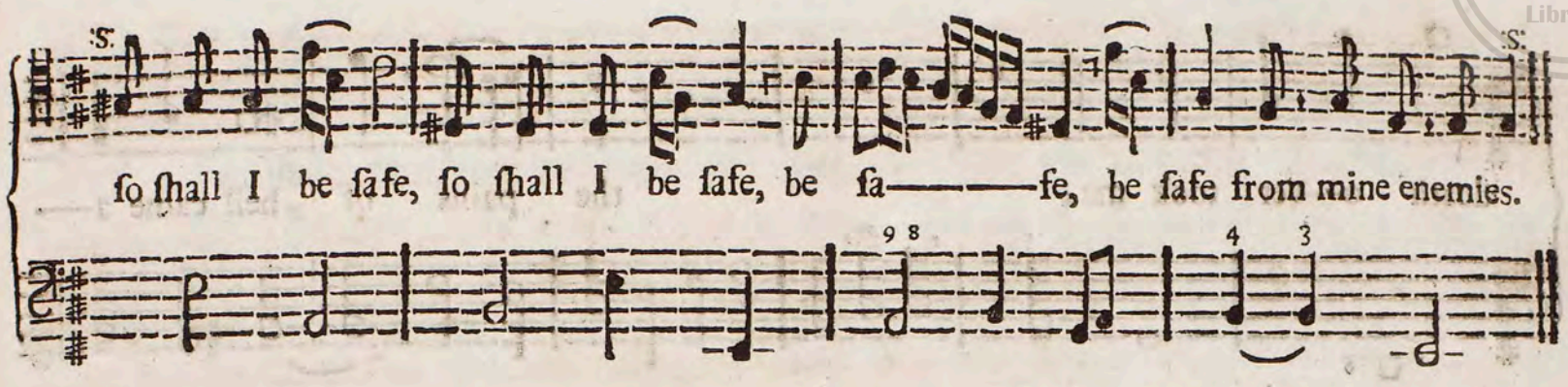
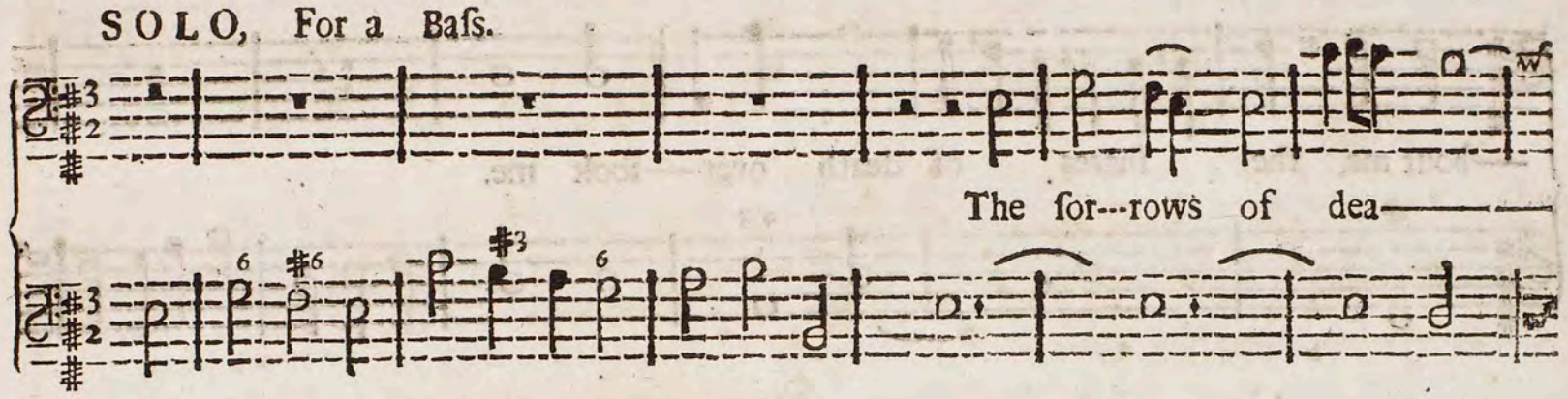
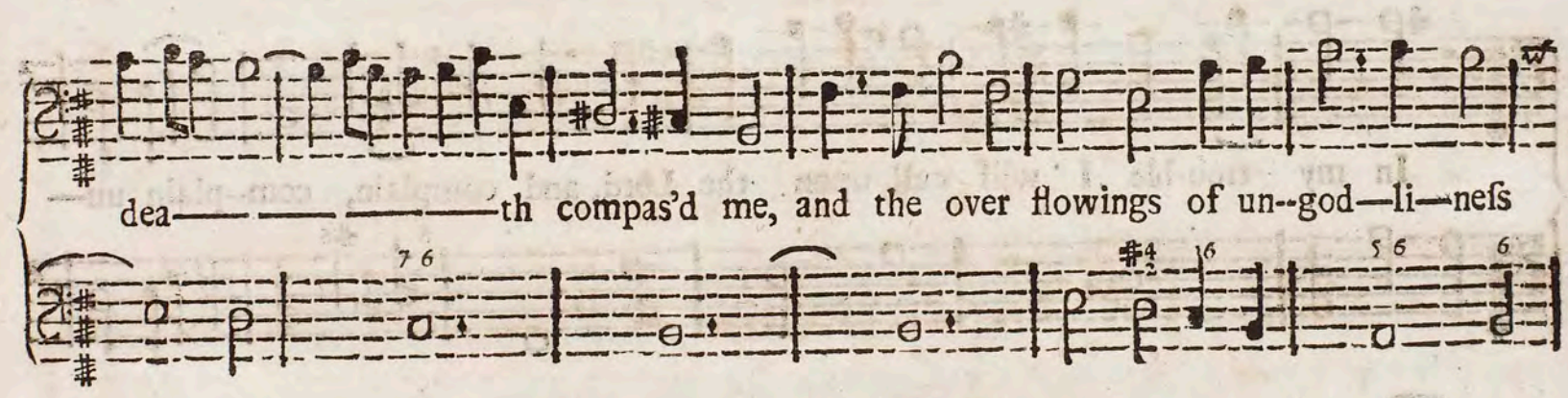
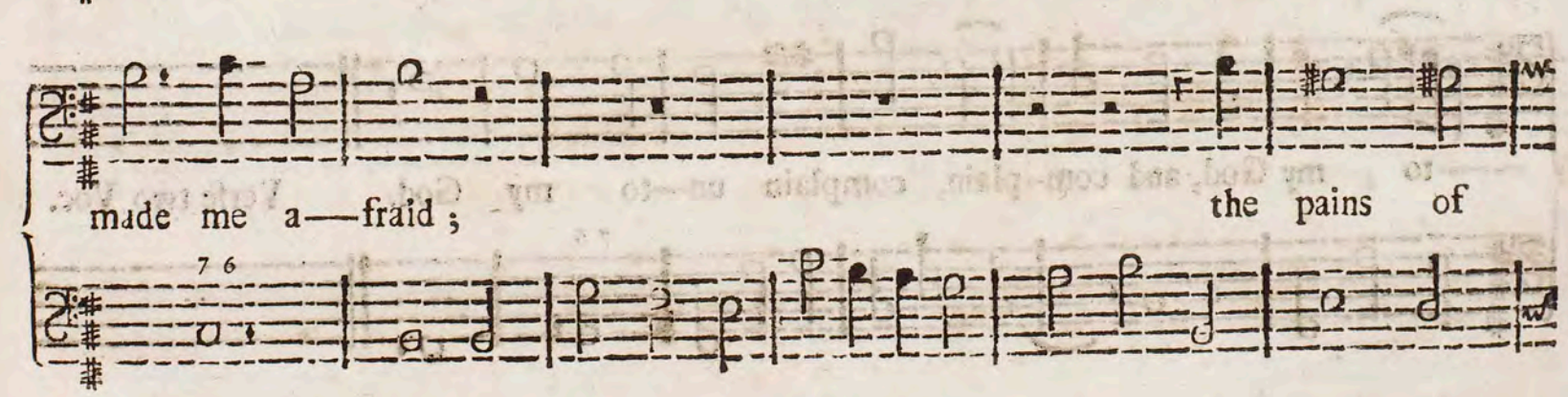
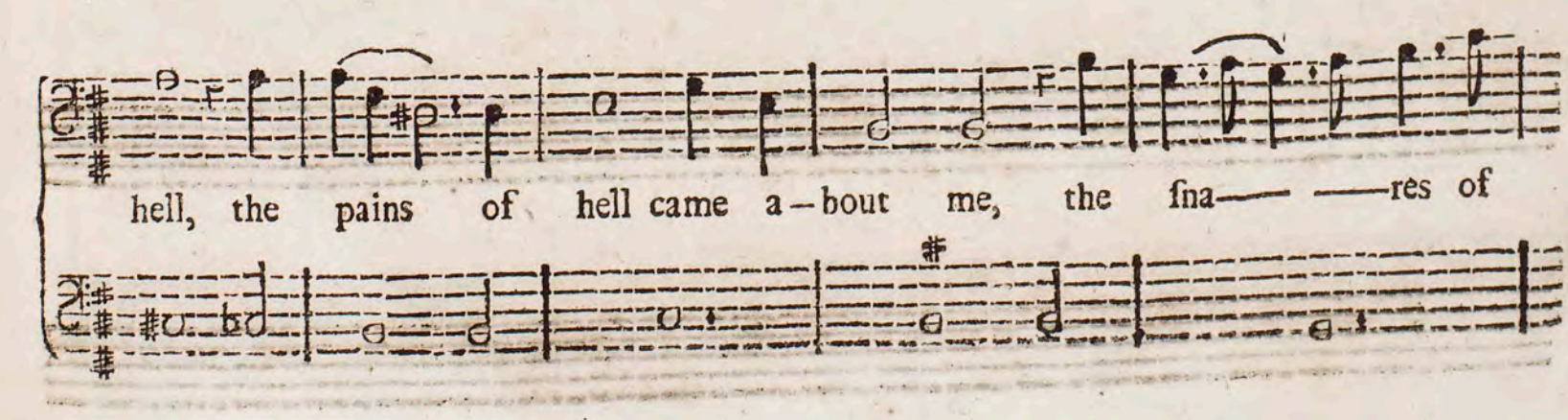


SOLO, For a Bass.









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death o—ver took me; the pains of hell came a—

—bout me, the ſnares of death over—took me.

In my trouble I will call upon the Lord,

In my trou-ble I will call upon the Lord, and complain, com--plain un—

——to my God, and com--plain, complain un—to my God. Verſe two Voc.

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So ſhall he hear my voice, ſo ſhall he hear my voice out of his ho—ly

So ſhall he hear my voice, ſo ſhall he hear my voice out of his ho—ly

temple; and my com—plaint ſhall come, ſhall come, ſhall come be—fore him,

temple; and my complaint ſhall come, ſhall come ſhall, come be--fore him,

it ſhall en—ter ev'n in—to his ears.

it ſhall en—ter ev'n in—to his ears.

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CHORUS.

The earth trem——bl'd, and quak'd, the earth, trem——

The earth trem——bl'd . and quak'd, the earth trem——

The earth trem——bl'd and quak'd, the earth trem——

The earth trem——bl'd and quak'd, the earth trem——

——bl'd and quak'd;

——bl'd and quak'd; the very foundation of the hills ſhook, and were re—

——bl'd and quak'd; the very foundation of the hills ſhoo——

——bl'd and quack'd; the very ſoundation of the

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the very foundation of the hills ſhook, and were re—

——mov'd, remov'd, were re—mov'd, remov'd; be—cauſe he was wrath, and

——k, and were remov'd, remov'd, were re--mov'd, be—cauſe he was wrath, and

hills ſhook and were re--mov'd, remov'd, be——cauſe he was wra——

——mov'd, remov'd be——cauſe he was wrath. Verſe 2. Voc.

were re—mov'd becauſe he was wrath. Verſe 2. Voc.

were remov'd, be——cauſe he was wrath.

——th, and were remov'd, be--cauſe he was wrath.

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The

Lord al—ſo thun——————————dred out of Heav'n, and the

The Lord al—ſo thun————dred out of Heav'n,

higheſt gave his thunder, the higheſt gave his thun————der,

and the higheſt gave his thunder, the higheſt gave his thun--der,

hail ſtones and coals of fire:

hail ſtones and coals of fire:

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The Lord al—ſo thun——————————dred out of

The Lord al——ſo thun——————dred out of

Heav'n, and the Higheſt gave his thunder, the Higheſt gave his thunder, hail-ſtones and

Heav'n, and the Higheſt gave his thunder, gave his thunder, hail-ſtones and

RITTER.

coals of fire.

coals of fire.

SLOW.

He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me

He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me

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out of ma——ny waters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

out of ma——ny waters, be--cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

have not for--ſaken, and have not for--ſaken, for--ſa--ken my God.

have not for--ſaken, and have not for--ſaken, for-ſa--ken my God.

CHORUS.

He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me out of

He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me out of

He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me out of

He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me out of

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ma——ny wa—ters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

ma——ny wa—ters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

ma——ny wa—ters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

ma——ny wa—ters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

ma——ny wa—ters, be—cauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and

have not for—ſa—ken, for——ſaken my God, and have not for—ſa—ken, for——

have not for—ſa—ken, for——ſaken my God, and have not for—ſa—ken, for——

have not for—ſa—ken, for——ſaken my God, and have not for—ſa—ken, for——

have not for—ſa—ken, for——ſaken my God, and have not for—ſa—ken, for——

have not for—ſa—ken, for——ſaken my God, and have not for—ſa—ken, for——

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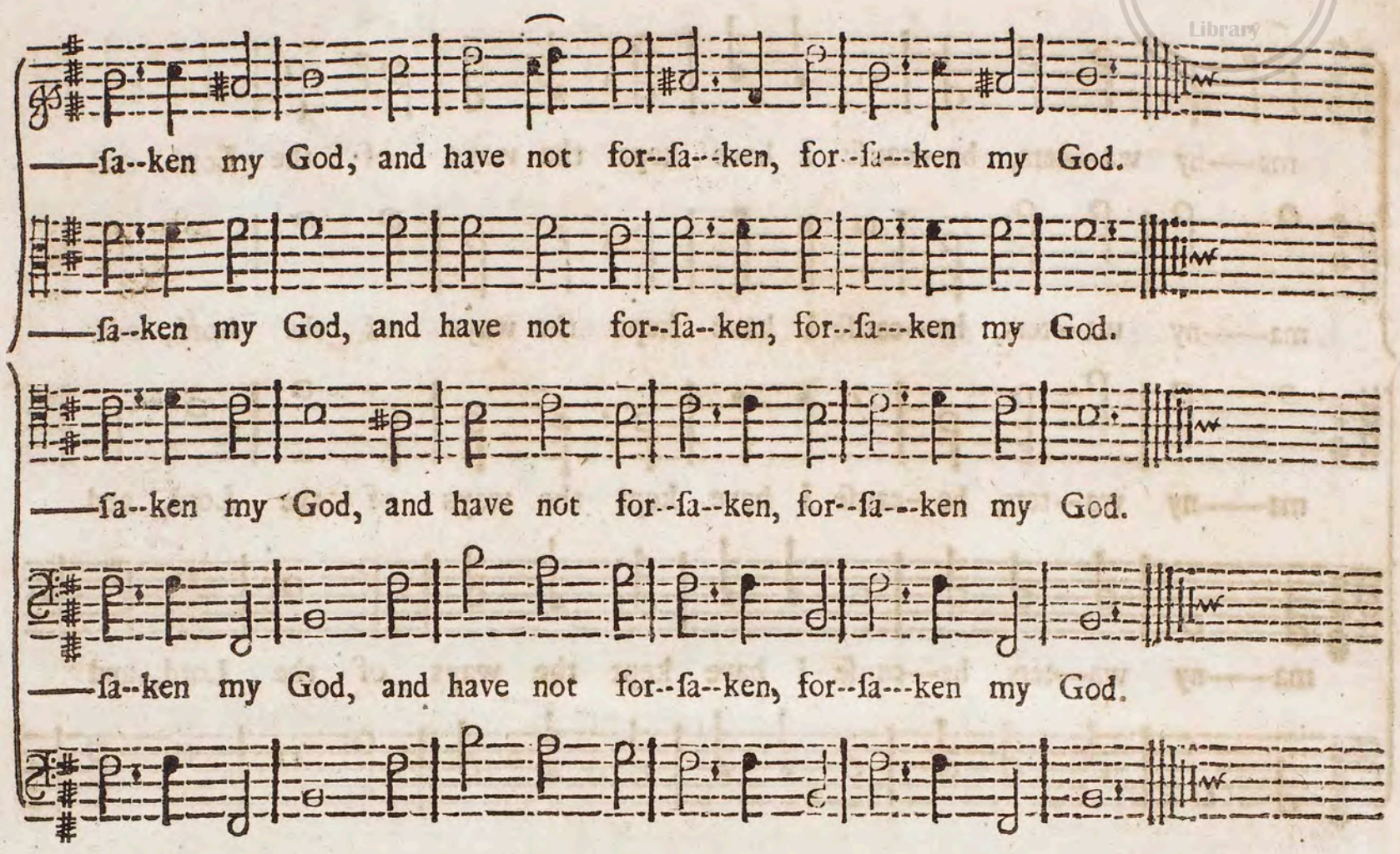

FINIS.

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